

THE NEW NORTH



VOLUME 12. NO. 38.

RHINELANDER, WISCONSIN, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 2, 1894.

Vote for Ben Smith for Sheriff.
W. K. Chandler was at Antigo Saturday.

Ten room house to rent. Inquire of E. G. Squier. Aug. 16-17
Order your meat at the City Market of Hunter & Penning.

James Lawless, of Handhurst, was in the city over Sunday.

Good yoke of oxen for sale. Inquire of Stevens Lumber Co.

John Herron was down from McNaughton Friday night to hear H. A. Taylor.

Rev. Mr. Birchfield Episcopal services in the city Sunday morning and evening.

Ex-Senator Wiley, of Stevens Point, visited his many friends here over Sunday.

Confectionery, fancy and plain, sweet and not so sweet. Come and look at it. At Longdon's.

Vote for Will Ogden for County Clerk.

Judge J. O. Raymond, of Stevens Point, was in the city over Sunday. He came on legal business.

Go to the polls Tuesday with a determination to vote for your own and your district's interests.

Now is the time to buy storm sash and Lewis Hdw. Co. are at the bottom on prices. Give them a call.

We want a good safe man for District Attorney, and experience shows us that L. J. Billings is the man.

Stand by this county Tuesday by voting for the party that believes in America before any foreign country.

B. F. Edwards was down the line the last of the week on business connected with the firm of Harrigan Bros. & Co.

Show that you are not a believer in one man always holding office in this county by voting for Will Ogden for County Clerk.

Rev. J. H. Chandler preached at the Congregational church at Antigo last Sunday. Rev. C. C. Campbell of that city filled the pulpit here.

Vote for Chas. Woodcock for Treasurer.

M. Langdon has just received a car load of eating and cooking apples. Prices lower than ever before. Call and see them.

The finest potatoes on the market can be found at the store of M. Langdon on Stevens St. They are sold cheaper than at any other place in the city.

W. B. LaSalle and M. J. O'Reilly spent the first of the week hunting ducks near the Lac du Flambeau Indian Reservation. They returned with a number of them.

Thirty majestic steel ranges were sold by Lewis Hdw. Co. the past month and nothing but praise can be heard for them on all sides for their economy and quick work.

M. Margianth, proprietor of the Rhinelander Gear Factory, is making a great sale of his "Gem" cigar. It is a well-made article of good stock and is giving satisfaction everywhere.

Vote for Levi J. Billings for District Attorney.

One word describes it—"perfection." We refer to DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve, cures obstinate sores, burns, skin diseases and is a well known cure for piles. J. J. Reardon & Co.

J. J. Meyers, chief clerk of the lumber department of the Western Railway Wrecking Association, Chicago, was in the city the first of the week on business connected with the association.

Langdon has one of the finest assortments of fancy groceries in Rhinelander, and the beauty of it all is, that the prices are away down, almost out of sight. The buying public is invited to investigate.

Ben Smith will be an efficient and painstaking officer as Sheriff. He is worthy of the place and the people of the county, if they stop to think it over when they vote, will elect him. Ben is a good citizen, has always worked for this county's good and has been here a long time.

J. J. O'Brien, who has been acting as local railway wrecking clerk at the "Soo" and Northwest-tern depots for the past two months, has gone to Oconto to take charge of the wrecking at the different roads in that city. Mr. O'Brien is a pleasant young man and made a number of friends during his stay here.

Vote for Fred Pickard for Register of Deeds.

L. J. Beck was up to Woodruff on Tuesday collecting.

The best of cuts, and all kinds of fresh meat at City Market.

L. G. Squier was at Winneconne this week visiting relatives.

Miss Harriet Pier transacted legal business at Eagle River Monday.

Geo. Joseph repairs guns and bicycles at Cory & Black's store opposite City hotel.

Over 200 voters have been naturalized this month by Court Clerk Sturdevant.

Order your vegetables at Langdon's. Fresh every day and everything in season.

Cy. Yawkey is Onondaga county's candidate for the Assembly, and we ought to have him there.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. W. Whitney, of Stevens Point, are visiting at A. Sierwights' this week.

Geo. O'Connor was in the city Tuesday. He confidently expects to be elected sheriff, he says.

Arthur Van Order and son, of Jordan, Portage county, are visiting relatives here this week.

The ladies of St. Augustine's Guild will meet with Mrs. A. G. Hunter next Wednesday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

Vote for Frank Cain for Court Clerk.

The best heating for the least money at Lewis Hdw. Co., and don't forget to get their prices before buying anything in their line.

Greatly reduced prices are the order now at Clark & Lennon's on Gas Stoves and Refrigerators. Come and see what you can buy one for.

F. M. Mason, is the man for Superintendent of Schools. He has had experience in the work, is a deserving citizen, who needs the office. Vote for him.

Watches, jewelry, etc., bought and sold. Call on me when you wish to dispose or acquire anything in these lines. Money loaned.

D. A. Killo, who has been confined to his home for five weeks with a fever, is able to be out again. He is going to Phillips next week to work on some buildings with Geo. Peers.

We have taken the manufacturers agency for dynamite and are in position to quote the lowest prices as we have it shipped us by the car load.

Vote for F. M. Mason for County Superintendent.

D. J. Evans, foreman over the building crew on the new bank building, has recovered from an illness of a week and is again at his post of duty.

It's pretty nearly time for Democratic rootracks to make their appearance. The Republican party has none to spring. They are making the campaign on legitimate issues.

A Halloween party was given by the Misses Lizzie and Minnie Ashmun last evening at the residence of J. B. Schell. About fifty young ladies and gentlemen were there and an enjoyable evening was had by all.

Will Ogden has never made any grand stand plays to make laboring men believe that he is the only friend they ever had, but Will is going to get a big vote from them just the same. He deserves it too. He has not been asking for office every since he has been in town.

Vote for David H. Vaughn for County Surveyor.

Harvey Shafer, of Tomahawk Lake made the best deer hunt of the season. He was in the woods about three hours, not over a mile east of the village and came back with three deer. Harvey says he can go and duplicate the job, but he won't let anyone know when he intends to do it.

Hon. W. H. Mylrae, the next Wisconsin Attorney General, was in the city between trains Tuesday. Mr. Mylrae promised faithfully to come here during the campaign and speak, and he has tried his best to redeem the promise, but the ladies were against him. The State Central committee assigned him to Rhinelander for last evening, but the Grand Opera House was engaged. For all of his not being here this campaign, Mylrae is the favorite of the whole state ticket in Rhinelander. He is personally well known here and will receive a handsome majority here.

Vote for G. C. Pingry for Coroner.
W. E. Brown returned yesterday from his Eastern visit.

Upstairs in Doc. Melndoe block, corner of Brown and Davenport St., Suits pressed on short notice.

Do you want to vote for a man who votes against your own interests? Then don't vote for Lynch.

Go early to the polls Tuesday; vote the straight Republican ticket and go home with the satisfaction of having done your full duty.

Mrs. Lois Seeborg who sang in the Ladies' Harmony Quartette last March will sing here in Concert next Wednesday, Nov. 7.

Sam Hutchinson and family returned from Iowa last Friday. Mr. Hutchinson was delighted with his visit.

Don't forget Fred Pickard on election day. He is sure of election, but the boys might make it good and strong.

F. M. Mason served his country all through the war. He has been a staunch Republican for years and should have your support Tuesday for County Superintendent.

Fred Langlois has the agency for the "Black Cat" cigar, the best cent cigar on the market. The Hoo Hoo fraternity and others who enjoy a good smoke are requested to try them. For sale by all local dealers.

Fred Pickard will be elected Register of Deeds sure. Fritz has worked here for eight years and they all know him. Like others on the Republican ticket he is not a chronic office seeker, and we predict that he will run away ahead of his ticket.

Will Brown left for New Mexico Sunday evening, where he hopes to find a beneficial climate. He was accompanied by Mrs. Brown and the nurse. Dr. Melndoe went as far as Chicago with them. Will arrived there not much the worse for the journey.

Remember when you come to vote that Will Ogden will attend to the duties of county clerk in good shape and that he goes before the people as a Republican asking for their votes. He is not a Populist in some places and some other party man in other places.

Notwithstanding the inclemency of the weather, an enthusiastic audience turned out to the Literature Club's reading Monday night. The subject was Sir Walter Scott, and an instructive paper on his life was read by Miss Nellie Amos. The musical numbers were very entertaining and received hearty applause. The subjects for the next discussion will be Mr. and Mrs. Robert Browning. A preliminary reading will take place at the church parlors next Monday evening.

H. A. Taylor addressed the largest audience ever assembled in Rhinelander. A parade of about four hundred voters preceded the speech. Mr. Taylor handled state issues in a most convincing and forcible manner, and rebuffed the Democrats' false claims of economy. His talk on the Foster suit was not only interesting but it convinced more than a few that Gov. Peck and his crowd are not entitled to support.

There is a peculiar contest on in Vilas county. Frank McIntyre, who was regularly nominated for Treasurer, finds a peculiar and numerous opponent in Herman Finger, who was a candidate for the Republican nomination and when defeated got out an independent petition. Then the Democrats nominated him and there he is a good strong Republican on the Democratic ticket. This never has been much of a country for mingwumps and from what we hear this case is not going to be much of a success.

Congressman Lynch's speech here last week drew out a good house. Everyone wanted to know how and what he would say, to explain his action of voting to protect southern interests and to take protection from those of his own district. In all his speech he never mentioned it. To hear his speech one would have thought he never heard of the lumber industry, as he failed to speak of it. His speech was confined to an attempt to show that laboring men are now paid as well as they ever were, and are buying everything they use at less prices than before. Of course no one believes that and his hearers knew better to a man. The audience listened respectfully, but even Democrats admit that Lynch hurt himself by the speech.

THE STATE TAX FIGURES. DEMOCRATIC FALSE STATEMENTS OF THE AMOUNT.

In Onondaga County They Have Lied About Half in Order to Get Votes.

H. A. Taylor stated in his speech here last Friday evening that the Democratic party was deceiving the voters as to the amount of state tax levied this year for the various counties. Let us see whether they are or not. In the Herald, the local Democratic paper, have been published for a number of weeks, the figures purporting to be the Democratic tax levy of 1891. Those figures say that the amount is \$612.80. Tuesday the editor of the New North went to the county clerk's office and got a copy of the official statement sent to the county clerk of the amount of state tax which Onondaga county must pay for 1891. Instead of these figures corresponding with the Democratic papers figures they are nearly twice that amount. Here they are as taken from the official document:

Int. on Certificates of indebtedness	\$122.02
Free High Schools	125.25
New Normal Schools	8.25
State University	6.75
Northern Hospital for Insane	235.92
Total	\$1378.72

Now that is the tax which has to be paid and there is no dodging it. In addition to the above items there are two matters of indebtedness which Onondaga county has got to pay the state this year, one a county and the other a school indebtedness, which does not come every year. But the regular, always to be relied upon state tax is given above, furnished us from the Democratic county clerk's office, and no one can dispute the figures. How does \$612.80 compare with \$1378.72. The whole scheme is a preconcerted plan of Democratic managers to deceive the voters into believing that their administration has been run cheaper than former ones. In order to make the showing they have executed the cheap trick of leaving out the biggest item of tax in the whole list and they will doubtless claim that it hadn't ought to be in. But its got to be paid just the same, and when you figure on your taxes you have to take the amounts in the official documents and not those given by the Herald. Moreover, Republicans have always given them as the above is given. There is no escaping the truth. The Democratic managers have misrepresented the facts and are caught at it. When sifted down their other pretences of economy will pan out just about the same way.

Republican voters are not the candidates on the Democratic ticket doing all in their power, collectively and individually, to defeat the republican ticket, from governor to commoner? In order to succeed they must gain the votes of Republicans. What do you gain in the transaction? You place men in power antagonistic to your principles. Men who work for the election of a congressman who strikes a fatal blow at the industries of this district; a man who is but a tool in the hands of more crafty and abler Democrats of the south, whose interests are in the direction of free trade and other subtle democratic theories which during the past two years have produced an industrial crisis in this country. In voting for them, should their election follow, your ammunition is in the hands of your political enemies, to be directed against you two years from now.

It is true, that most of the candidates on the Democratic ticket are good, competent and honorable men, but they are not more so than are the men upon the Republican ticket. As Republicans, we owe it to our party and to the candidates who have been nominated and are carrying the banner of Republicanism from town to town, to elect every man upon the ticket. This may be partisan, but it is the partisanship of good Republicanism. The candidate who believe in the theories of democracy has no right to expect Republican support, for these theories are opposed to Republican principles and Republican teachings.

Where oh, where is the affidavit which \$10 was paid to secure, stating that C. C. Yawkey was against the laboring men. We expected to see the Eagle River Democrat spring it last week, and we wanted a chance to tell how and where and when some of Banker McKenzle's backers bought the affidavit. It's an interesting tale. Spring it Mr. Democrat of Eagle River. We know your secret, and we have a copy of it. It's a good argument as you are making generally.

Mrs. Ed. Perry is visiting her husband at Chippewa Falls this week.

Charley Woodcock will give his own personal attention to the Treasurer's office.

C. C. Bronson has bought Chris. Leonard's stock of goods and will conduct the store in future.

Now is the time to order your fall and winter suits. Remember Beers has the finest assortment in the city to select from.

Ben Smith as Sheriff will be under obligations to no clique or gang and will run the office himself in good shape.

There will be a district convention of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union held in this city December 5 and 6.

D. H. Vaughn ought to be, as he will be, elected to the office of County Surveyor. He is well qualified, a practical woodsman.

Next Tuesday you can vote for whatever you want—a return to Republican rule and prosperity or a continuation of Democratic rule and adversity.

Geo. Woodcock will run the news department of C. C. Bronson's store. It will be George's first business venture and we hope he will meet with success.

Mr. Otto Beck and Miss Mary Schlee, head pastry cook at the Rapids House, were married last evening. They will begin house-keeping at once.

A party of sixteen ladies, who were in attendance at the convention of the Eastern Star, held at Antigo this week, took breakfast at the Rapids House, this (Friday) morning, while enroute to their home at Tomahawk.

Charley Woodcock is a good man for Treasurer as could be found in the county. He has always worked hard and has never asked the people for an office before. He is a man who can get anyone to sign his bonds, for they know he is perfectly straight.

There is no good reason for scratching anyone from the Republican ticket next Tuesday. All the measure capable, clean and worthy of election. Vote the ticket straight. There are Republican votes enough and there should be no favors shown individuals on the other ticket this year.

M. D. Wilson, of Minneapolis, has decided to bring a car load of horses here next Thursday, November 8. He will sell them to the highest bidder at auction, and promises that they will be the best he has ever brought here. They are all from Southern Minnesota.

Frank Cain is a hard working man who has never made any pretensions of being anything else. He is perfectly competent to fill the office of court clerk and he is deserving of support from Republicans. Why vote for men who are strongly opposed to Republicans getting anything.

As the electric light station is somewhat crippled this week, by reason of breakage on one of the dynamos and the machines are required to do so much extra work, Mr. Faust would request all users of incandescent lights in residences to economize as much as possible until the damaged dynamo is repaired.

Some of the Democratic candidates for county offices are getting desperate. They are trying to get Republican voters not to put a cross at the head of ticket and cross each man they wish to vote for. The only safe way is to put an X at the head of the Republican ticket and then they can't throw out the ballot in any way.

Be sure that you get Yawkey every time that is possible. Onondaga county needs that Member of Assembly. There is no good reason why Yawkey shouldn't go out of Onondaga county with a majority large enough to elect him by five hundred votes to spare. He is sure to win if he only gets his party vote here, but he should get much more, if for no other reason than that he is a home candidate.

A Rhinelander man, who stands as high in Democratic circles here as anyone, said yesterday that he knew Onondaga county would go at least 250 Republican. Of course it will, and more than that, too. There are plenty of Republican votes to elect every man on the ticket and if we once do that the Democratic candidates will learn they can't "jolly" all the Republicans into voting for them, anyway.

and worthy of the voters support for County Treasurer.

D. Cook, of Stella, was in the city Monday. He lost a couple of fingers on a saw, and was over to have his hand dressed.

G. C. Pingry will attend to the duties of Coroner in a capable manner. Be sure to vote for him, along with the other Republican candidates.

Ben Smith will be the next Sheriff of Onondaga county and it is right that he should be. Ben needs and deserves the place, and this county should never allow such important offices to go to any other than old residents and men who deserve such places.

L. J. Billings, when District Attorney of this county, saved the taxpayers his salary many times over. He was successful in all his big suits against tax payers and gave the office his careful attention. He is not only well qualified and deserving, but he is the man for the place. He has had experience and the people know that the county's interests will be well looked after.

J. K. Skillington, from Boston, spoke at the Grand Opera House last night for the Democrats. At the wind up he had about sixty listeners. There is one thing that you have to admire in "Skiffy" and that is the horrible nerve he carries with him. One would not imagine that a person could be found who would get up in front of an audience and have the gall to make such a speech as Skillington does. He disgusted the Democrats and amused the Republicans. While he is a 119 karat liar, he does it in such a way that it is actually ridiculous. He is receiver of the port of Boston and is out here in Wisconsin beginning his speeches with "Fellow Workmen." We hope the Democratic committee can get one or two more such talkers here, as the Republicans will increase their majority in proportion to the number who hear him.

Death of Mrs. McDermott
Marguerite, wife of Thomas McDermott, Sr., died Wednesday evening from a stroke of paralysis. She had been in good health up to the time of the fatal attack. Mrs. McDermott was a lady possessing many excellent traits. She leaves besides her husband, three sons and three daughters to mourn her loss. The funeral services will be held at the church Sunday. Deceased was born in Ireland 55 years ago. In 1856 she was married to her widowed husband. A large number of friends extend to the relatives their heartfelt sympathy.

For Sale at Retail.
No. four and six boards.
No. two and cull dimension.
Lath and shingles.
H
STEVENS LUMBER CO.

Dry Wood.
Shingle Wood, \$1.00 per load.
Slabs and edgings \$1.25 per load.
Delivered to all parts of the city by A. Kincaid. Leave orders at Stevens & Son's mill office. 1yr

Dancing Class.
Adults, Friday evenings, Old Opera House, from 7:30 to 9:00. No one except pupils will be admitted during class time.
Social hop beginning at 9. Admittance to the hop, for those not members of the class, 50 cents each.
Children's class Saturday mornings at 10 o'clock. Parents welcomed.

Logging Outfit For Sale.
AT STELLA, ONDAGA CO., WIS., consisting of 18 horses, 10 heavy logging sledges, heavy horse and cattle, harness, chains, etc. All in fine condition. To a responsible party the terms may in part be approved paper. SCHMIDT & ARENS.
STELLA, Oct. 20, '94. o25-Sw-115

Teachers' Examination.
A supplementary examination for Onondaga County will be held at the High School building in Rhinelander, on Saturday, November 24, beginning at 8:15 a. m.

All teachers holding limited certificates will be obliged to take this examination. Those desiring may raise their standing in any branches or take the additional studies required for a higher grade of certificate.

Applicants will come provided with pens, pencil and legal cap paper.
MAY HOWE SUTTON,
Supt. of Schools,
Onondaga County.

Dated, Rhinelander, Oct. 28, 1894,
nov 1-41-n22.

Prophetic Words.
I love my country and my countrymen. I am an American and rejoice every day of my life that I am. I enjoy the general prosperity of my country and know that the workingmen of this land are the best fed and the best clothed of any laborers on the face of the earth. Many of them have homes of their own. They are surrounded by all the comforts and many of the luxuries of life. I shudder, however, at the thought that the time must come when all this will be changed, when the general prosperity of the country will be destroyed, when the great body of the people in this land will be poor.

AN APPLE PIE ROMANCE.

The Old Way to a Man's Heart—Through His Stomach.

"Heigh-ho! I wish something would happen. Something good, I mean. It seems as if something ought to happen on such a pleasant day, and I sort of feel it in my bones that it will."

Miss Barbara Brown sighed a little, as she looked out of her sunny west window on a mellow September day, and listened to a partridge whistling "Bob White" in a neighboring cornfield.

Miss Brown had often wished for a romance of her own, but had never had one, though she was thirty odd. She was tall and slender, with a rather long face, thin, yellow hair, very smooth and straight, and a small mole on her chin, which she imagined people were always looking at.

Perhaps her sigh was for the missing romance; at any rate she sighed again as she glanced across the neat palisade fence to where Mr. Peter Perriman was busy gathering his Northern Spy apples. Mr. Perriman was a bachelor who lived with his widowed sister, Mrs. Tibbins, and her daughter, Mary Ann, or May Annie, as she insisted on being called. The one crumpled rose leaf in Perriman's lot was the style of cooking done by his sister and niece, whom he credited, deep in the recesses of his own mind, with having as little faculty for the culinary art as a pig has for playing checkers.

"If they would only give me plain bread and meat, with potatoes, and a bit of pie to top off with, I'd be perfectly content," he groaned inwardly, as he dispatched the mussy frittrees, sloppy hashes and "made-over" dishes, and the fearfully and wonderfully concocted puddings of his sister's production. But he made no audible comments for Peter possessed the virtue of eating what was set before him without grumbling. Perhaps it would have been better had he done so, and disabused the sister of the firmly grounded conviction that Peter would scorn the everyday fare which would have been simply satisfactory to May Annie and herself.

"If he would only be contented with plain, wholesome vittles, it would be far better for him and much less trouble to us," she would sigh, as she stirred and mixed, and seasoned, at the elaborate messes, which tried the soul of Peter and injured his digestion, as well as kept herself and daughter in the kitchen for the best part of the day. But, as already stated, Peter Perriman was not a grumbling man. Neither was he a "ladies' man."

In fact, he had always been exceedingly shy of the "women folks," and while Miss Barbara Brown had for years been in the habit of visiting and receiving visits from the Tibbinses with neighborly freedom, she had never had the pleasure of exchanging as many as a dozen words with Mr. Perriman in her life. He had troubled himself very little about her indeed, except as to the best means of keeping out of her way when she called on his sister.

Today, however, Mr. Perriman found himself in a rather unusual mood. Whether the mellowness of the apples he was gathering communicated itself to his feelings, or whether his old-fashioned bachelor heart was softened by the gentle September sunshine is a matter of uncertainty. At all events, after casting several glances at Miss Brown's widow he remarked to himself:

"That woman looks kind of lonesome like, sitting there all by herself. But no wonder; staying shut up in the house, darning or sewing on a day like this, instead of being outdoors gathering apples."

"Come to think of it, she hasn't got any apples to gather. Just like a woman," he grumbled. "Not an apple tree about the place; nothing but a lot of old gooseberry and currant bushes, by way of fruit! Maybe she couldn't help it, though, seeing she's all alone. There now, maybe I'm a booby, but I believe in my heart I'll go take her a mess or so of these here apples."

Mr. Perriman took a large tin pan with which he had been gathering apples, heaped it high with the rosy fruit, carried it to Miss Brown's door, and presented his fragrant offering with a few lasty and not very appropriate words.

"And something did happen," she breathed, ecstatically. "I just felt as if it would, though I never dreamed of anything like this."

"And now I know what I'm going to do to show my appreciation. I'll make the loveliest pie I know how and send it over. I don't believe that poor man ever gets a taste of pie—any that's fit to eat. Mrs. Tibbins says she and May Annie never have any luck with their pies, so they don't often make 'em. And men folks are mostly so fond of pie, too."

Miss Brown was one of those women who have a natural faculty and love for cooking, and if she excelled in any one branch of the art it was that of pastry. And the pie which she constructed out of a portion of these apples and sent over to Mrs. Tibbins was a masterpiece, and as nearly perfect as any pie could be. It was large and deep and ample, the crust golden brown, melting and luscious. The interior was clear, amber, sweet, juicy and fragrant with the most delicate of

spices. A neatly crimped border and a spray of fern leaves cut into the paste gave an artistic finish to the edifying structure.

When Peter Perriman's eyes beheld Miss Brown's offering, when he tested its undeniable excellence, dispatched a generous wedge of it and yearned for more, a sentiment of gratitude to the donor sprang up in his breast. The little old saying that the way to a man's heart is through his stomach proved true in Peter's case at least, and in the order of his feelings he offered to accompany his sister and niece for an evening call on Miss Barbara, and even plucked up the courage to carry her another donation of the choicest apples from his two-acre orchard produced.

Miss Barbara, attired in a neat lilac-satin gown, and a large white apron with a red bow on the pocket, received her visitors with smiling cordiality, accepted the proffered fruit with a blush of delight, and served to her guests, later on, a platter of plump, brown crullers, crisp and sugary, together with some tiny seed cookies, dainty enough for a bird. Mr. Perriman's greatest weakness in the pastry line, next to pie, was for crullers, and Miss Barbara was certainly an adept in the art of making them.

"Tip-top crust crulls ever I eat," meditated the bachelor. "Barbara Brown is a good cook. I'll bet a nickel she can cook meat as well as good as she can pie and crulls." "N' then she's sensible," continued Peter. "I hear her a-tellin' Tiddy she'd rather have a meal o' plain roast meat an' potatoes, with a good pie of some kind, or a better pudding, with dip sauce, than all the ragout an' Frenchified messes that ever was put together. She's good tempered, too. A body can see that with half an eye, an' not bad lookin', particler about the mouth and eyes. Some way I like these blue-eyed, yellow-haired wimmin."

There's some vim about 'em. Seems to me she'd make a starvin' nice wife for some feller that ain't too young—me, for instance. I never thought much about it before, but seems like a man hadn't ought to be a mizzable old bachelor all his days, particler when there's a nice single lady handy that's sensible an' knows how to cook. Not as I want to marry a woman just cause she can cook, but a good meal o' vittles goes a long way towards keepin' a man contented an' cheerful."

"If she'll let me—though I like enough she won't—I've a notion to ask her. That last batch of griddle cakes of Tiddy's lays heavy on my stomach yet. Another dose of 'em'll give me the dyspepsy, sure as shooting. The only way out of it is for me to marry, so there ain't no use in shilly-shallying. Might as well pitch right in, first as last, so here goes."

With an air of determination, Mr. Perriman deposited his shoe by the side of the fence, mopped his brow, and started toward Miss Brown's white-painted cottage with resolute strides. The door stood wide open, and through the screen Mr. Perriman could see Miss Barbara sitting briskly about in her kitchen, and hear her singing, in a clear voice, the old-time melody:

"When shall I hear thee bees-a-buzzin'!
All round the comb?
When shall I hear the bawdy tummin'
Down in my good ole home?"

She broke off suddenly at the sound of a rap on the door, and came forward with a pleased smile on her lip and in her eyes.

"O, Mr. Perriman, I'll have to ask you in here, or my shortcake will burn," she apologized, hastily, bringing forth a splint-bottomed chair, and placing it near the window, which was hung with morning-glory vines, their purple cups still showing among the thick, green leaves. "I'm doing my Saturday baking, you see," explained Miss Brown.

But she got no further. Mr. Perriman had his mind made up and had no notion of dallying with his fate. Popping the question did not seem so easy a matter as it had a short time before, but it must be done, he felt, and the sooner it was over the better.

"Miss Barbara," he blurted out, looking her straight in the face, "I think you are a very selfish woman."

Miss Barbara blushed furiously.

"I selfish?" she cried, aghast.

"To be sure," nodded Peter, growing more composed at her evident agitation. "Don't you call it selfish to be baking shortcake and boiling ham (it smells mighty good) for your Sunday dinner, when your next-door neighbor is a poor old bachelor, who never has anything good Sundays—or any other day, for that matter?"

He paused and looked at her pathetically.

Miss Barbara had never had a proposal before, but with a woman's unerring instinct she knew what was coming.

"Who is to blame because you are a bachelor?" she asked with a tremulous smile.

"You are," declared Peter, boldly. "At least you will be if you don't promise to marry me." He held both her hands by this time in a firm clasp.

"My shortcake is burning! Do let me go," begged Barbara.

"Not until you answer me, if it burns to a crisp," declared Mr. Perriman, ruthlessly. "Will you be my wife, Barbara? Yes or no?"

And how could any woman hold out when her shortcake was in jeopardy?

"Yes, Peter," murmured Miss Brown, demurely.

And to this day, when Mrs. Peter Perriman tells her young friends about her romance, she always adds: "I just felt as if something was going to happen that morning he brought over the apples, and it did." But Mrs. Tibbins shrewdly declares it was the apple pie that brought it all about!—Good House-keeping.

—Without this radiant idea—this delightful morning star, indicating that the luminary of eternity is going to rise, life would, to my view, darken into midnight melancholy. The expectation of living here, and living thus always, would be indeed a prospect of overwhelming despair.—John Foster.

WAR REMINISCENCES.

MUSIC HATH CHARMS.

A True Story of Our Civil War, Showing the Power of a Song.

It was during Sherman's famous march to the sea. The vast army had burned the bridges behind, and was subsisting on the best the country through which it was passing could afford. Even those who have carefully studied the history of that long and notable tramp from Atlanta to the sea can appreciate but faintly the terrible scenes which followed in the wake of the army. War may be grand and brave, but the sorrow and woe, pain and death, are the shadows of the picture, and those shadows far exceed the sunshine.

Orders had been given to burn all cotton or other goods which would in any way aid the confederacy. In consequence, the line of march was marked by vast columns of smoke, indicating the burning of cities, towns, farmhouses, barns—in fact, almost everything inflammable. Great suffering and distress was caused by carrying out this order, and the people began to fully realize the horrors of war.

Orders were also given for each company to forage for its provisions in the neighboring country. Hungry men, especially when the conscience is somewhat seared by the brutalities of war, are not apt to be over-scrupulous as to the amount of discomfort and distress occasioned by helping themselves from the larders of the enemy.

They of course realized that their visits were not appreciated, but that fact did not deter them for a moment from making a "clean sweep" of everything necessary to appease the appetites of themselves and their comrades.

A sergeant and small squad of men were detailed from each company for this purpose, and at times their duties were very arduous indeed.

One day in the early stages of the march one of these squads, with its sergeant riding at the head, came upon a plantation home, rather more pretentious, perhaps, than many of those in the immediate vicinity. It was a peaceful scene and one calculated to awaken tender emotions, but soldiers have very little regard for beauty when duty calls them forward.

The men quickly dismounted, and after carefully fastening their horses to graze against surprise, began ransacking smokehouses and chicken-coops, while the sergeant kept watch in a prominent position before the mansion.

To those long accustomed to this kind of work the task of getting everything edible from the outhouses was a trifling one and soon accomplished. They then turned their attention to the house, where two attractive but very frightened young ladies were found to be the sole occupants. Vigorous protest was made against the intruders despoiling the house of its contents, but they were gruffly directed to plead to the sergeant for mercy.

The sergeant being young, tender-hearted and somewhat smitten, perhaps, by the beauty of the ladies, was disposed to listen to their request; but, knowing that his soldiers were doing their duty, he wisely concluded to let matters rest as they were, so he politely informed the ladies that this was war and that the necessities of war demanded the spoliation of the enemy; that he was there to see that their persons were protected, but that while his men kept within the line of their duty he could not interfere. He very much regretted the necessity which compelled him to discommodate them, but assured them that while he was powerless to interfere with his men he would afford them the protection due to their sex.

With much disappointment and vexation, the girls turned away. The sergeant, looking toward the house, noticed a piano through the open window of the parlor. An idea flashed through his mind, and he asked the young ladies if they performed on the instrument. On receiving an answer in the affirmative, he requested them to play a selection to attract the attention of the soldiers, and when they observed the men listening to sing "Home, Sweet Home." The young ladies, acting on this suggestion, went to the piano and played as requested.

Soon the ragged soldiers, attracted by the unusual sound, stood in line behind the ladies listening to the sweet and mellow tones of the instrument. They did not make a very attractive picture—indeed, it was almost laughable. Their bedraggled appearance, ragged, dust-lagrimed clothes and unshaven faces were forced into sharp contrast by the cool, white summer dresses of the ladies and elegant furnishings of the room. But, thank God, clothes and outward appearances are not the standard of mankind; under rough and uncouth exteriors can beat honest hearts and true.

When the piece was finished the young ladies sang in sweet and tender tones that old, old song which millions had sung before and which will be sung till time shall cease to be—"Home, Sweet Home." As the beautiful notes filled the room with liquid melody, the rushing of tender thoughts

and pleasant memories filled the hearts of each hardened soldier. Ah! there is a tender spot in every heart, may we but touch the proper chord that responds to its vibrations.

"Home, Sweet Home"—memories of their distant northern homes and the dear ones left behind; it may be an aged father or loving mother, watching and listening for the footstep that may never return, or it may be a lovely woman, who, with noble words of love and encouragement, bade her lover go forth and battle for the right, promising to remain true and loyal till his return; it may be a darling wife, bending over a tiny crib, praying Almighty God to watch over the husband and father and bring him safely home again to their loving arms.

Home—the tiny cottage nestling on the hillside, shaded by the neighboring trees; the distant fields yellow with ripening grain, lowing cattle, tinkling bells, moss-grown well, shady porch, inviting chair, happy family—ah! the memories are too much, and the silent tears trickle gently down the unburned cheeks as they are carried in fancy to a realization of former happiness. Can they now despoil this pleasant home and bring sorrow upon this happy family? No, it is impossible.

As the last sweet notes quiver on the stillness of the room, and finally die away, each man brushes away a tear and, choking down a sob, silently steals away, leaving the house and its occupants in peace. Threats or acts of compulsion could not now have accomplished this result, but the tender notes of a sweet song touched the responsive cord in their rugged breasts and melted the hardness with its purity and love.—Dr. J. H. Chapman, in Voice.

When Johnny came home, he did not march but rode in great style.

Among the "Southern Historical Society Papers" is one by Mr. James M. Mullen about "The Last Days of Johnston's Army." The writer had been surrendered, and with a companion named Whedbee was on his way home, in Hertford county, N. C. Their nearest course, he explains, was to cross the Chowan river at Winston, but they had heard of the presence of federal gunboats at that point, and thought it safer to seek a ford farther up the stream.

After crossing the river they had the great good luck to fall in with a man who had a sulky that he wished to send to the town. They had been in the saddle for seven or eight days, were pretty well worn out, and of course were glad to change their method of locomotion. They agreed to ride "turn about," Mullen to have the first chance.

But, as he says in recounting the affair, "All is not gold that glitters." He had hardly started before he began to fear that the thing would break down. For three years he had been riding on caissons and gun carriages, and the frail appearance and elastic motions of the sulky kept him in constant terror.

Before he had gone far he gladly surrendered the machine to Whedbee, who, being braver or less imaginative, got on famously. The sight of his comfort emboldened Mullen, and when his turn came again he claimed it, and soon found himself growing accustomed to the seat.

When they were several miles from the town Whedbee took a crossroad



THE RAGGED SOLDIERS STOOD IN LINE.

WHEN JOHNNY CAME HOME.

He Did Not March But Rode in Great Style.

Among the "Southern Historical Society Papers" is one by Mr. James M. Mullen about "The Last Days of Johnston's Army." The writer had been surrendered, and with a companion named Whedbee was on his way home, in Hertford county, N. C. Their nearest course, he explains, was to cross the Chowan river at Winston, but they had heard of the presence of federal gunboats at that point, and thought it safer to seek a ford farther up the stream.

After crossing the river they had the great good luck to fall in with a man who had a sulky that he wished to send to the town. They had been in the saddle for seven or eight days, were pretty well worn out, and of course were glad to change their method of locomotion. They agreed to ride "turn about," Mullen to have the first chance.

But, as he says in recounting the affair, "All is not gold that glitters." He had hardly started before he began to fear that the thing would break down. For three years he had been riding on caissons and gun carriages, and the frail appearance and elastic motions of the sulky kept him in constant terror.

Before he had gone far he gladly surrendered the machine to Whedbee, who, being braver or less imaginative, got on famously. The sight of his comfort emboldened Mullen, and when his turn came again he claimed it, and soon found himself growing accustomed to the seat.

When they were several miles from the town Whedbee took a crossroad

and pleasant memories filled the hearts of each hardened soldier. Ah! there is a tender spot in every heart, may we but touch the proper chord that responds to its vibrations.

"Home, Sweet Home"—memories of their distant northern homes and the dear ones left behind; it may be an aged father or loving mother, watching and listening for the footstep that may never return, or it may be a lovely woman, who, with noble words of love and encouragement, bade her lover go forth and battle for the right, promising to remain true and loyal till his return; it may be a darling wife, bending over a tiny crib, praying Almighty God to watch over the husband and father and bring him safely home again to their loving arms.

Home—the tiny cottage nestling on the hillside, shaded by the neighboring trees; the distant fields yellow with ripening grain, lowing cattle, tinkling bells, moss-grown well, shady porch, inviting chair, happy family—ah! the memories are too much, and the silent tears trickle gently down the unburned cheeks as they are carried in fancy to a realization of former happiness. Can they now despoil this pleasant home and bring sorrow upon this happy family? No, it is impossible.

As the last sweet notes quiver on the stillness of the room, and finally die away, each man brushes away a tear and, choking down a sob, silently steals away, leaving the house and its occupants in peace. Threats or acts of compulsion could not now have accomplished this result, but the tender notes of a sweet song touched the responsive cord in their rugged breasts and melted the hardness with its purity and love.—Dr. J. H. Chapman, in Voice.

When Johnny came home, he did not march but rode in great style.

Among the "Southern Historical Society Papers" is one by Mr. James M. Mullen about "The Last Days of Johnston's Army." The writer had been surrendered, and with a companion named Whedbee was on his way home, in Hertford county, N. C. Their nearest course, he explains, was to cross the Chowan river at Winston, but they had heard of the presence of federal gunboats at that point, and thought it safer to seek a ford farther up the stream.

After crossing the river they had the great good luck to fall in with a man who had a sulky that he wished to send to the town. They had been in the saddle for seven or eight days, were pretty well worn out, and of course were glad to change their method of locomotion. They agreed to ride "turn about," Mullen to have the first chance.

But, as he says in recounting the affair, "All is not gold that glitters." He had hardly started before he began to fear that the thing would break down. For three years he had been riding on caissons and gun carriages, and the frail appearance and elastic motions of the sulky kept him in constant terror.

Before he had gone far he gladly surrendered the machine to Whedbee, who, being braver or less imaginative, got on famously. The sight of his comfort emboldened Mullen, and when his turn came again he claimed it, and soon found himself growing accustomed to the seat.

When they were several miles from the town Whedbee took a crossroad

and pleasant memories filled the hearts of each hardened soldier. Ah! there is a tender spot in every heart, may we but touch the proper chord that responds to its vibrations.

"Home, Sweet Home"—memories of their distant northern homes and the dear ones left behind; it may be an aged father or loving mother, watching and listening for the footstep that may never return, or it may be a lovely woman, who, with noble words of love and encouragement, bade her lover go forth and battle for the right, promising to remain true and loyal till his return; it may be a darling wife, bending over a tiny crib, praying Almighty God to watch over the husband and father and bring him safely home again to their loving arms.

Home—the tiny cottage nestling on the hillside, shaded by the neighboring trees; the distant fields yellow with ripening grain, lowing cattle, tinkling bells, moss-grown well, shady porch, inviting chair, happy family—ah! the memories are too much, and the silent tears trickle gently down the unburned cheeks as they are carried in fancy to a realization of former happiness. Can they now despoil this pleasant home and bring sorrow upon this happy family? No, it is impossible.

As the last sweet notes quiver on the stillness of the room, and finally die away, each man brushes away a tear and, choking down a sob, silently steals away, leaving the house and its occupants in peace. Threats or acts of compulsion could not now have accomplished this result, but the tender notes of a sweet song touched the responsive cord in their rugged breasts and melted the hardness with its purity and love.—Dr. J. H. Chapman, in Voice.

DOMESTIC CONCERNS.

—Spanish Cream: Dissolve one-third of a box of gelatine in one quart of milk, let it stand one hour, then place on the stove. When boiling hot stir in the yolks of three eggs and half a cup of sugar; remove from the fire and stir in the whites of the eggs well beaten. Flavor to taste and pour in molds.—*Prairie Farmer.*

—Pearl Cake: One pint of flour, one teaspoonful of cornstarch, one of sweet milk and one of butter, one teaspoonful of baking powder and the whites of six eggs beaten to a stiff froth. Cream the butter and sugar well together, then add the cornstarch, which must be well dissolved in the milk beforehand, then the flour into which the baking powder has been sifted, and lastly the eggs well beaten. Season with bitter almond or rose water, and bake in either large or small pans.—*Good Housekeeping.*

—Scalloped Fish: Flake the cold fish. Put a pint of milk in a double boiler, add a tablespoonful of corn starch mixed smooth in a very little cold milk, and a teaspoonful of minced onion. Let it boil five minutes, then add a heaping teaspoonful of butter, a little minced parsley, salt, pepper, Worcester sauce and the flaked fish. Let this boil a few minutes, then stir in the yolk of an egg. Pour this into a dish, cover with bread crumbs and bits of butter, and bake twenty minutes.—*Boston Budget.*

—Sweet Pickled Peaches: A quart of vinegar, four pounds of sugar, an ounce of stick cinnamon and half an ounce of whole cloves to seven pounds of prepared fruit. Tie the spices in muslin bags; let the sugar and vinegar come to a boil; skim put in the fruit; cook till done. Skim out the fruit into jars or cans, boil the sirup fifteen minutes, pour over the fruit and seal. The above proportion is equally good for pears, plums, sweet apples and quinces. Put the spices into the vinegar with the sugar.—*Housekeeper.*

AUTUMN COLORS.

One Each for Blonde and Brunette and Another for Both.

Among the new colors this season are Francois red, cornflower blue and Lincoln green. Cornflower blue is a very trying color—only blondes can wear it, and not all of them. There is a certain type of blonde, with golden hair on the verge of red, and very clear, fair skin, who seems to have been born especially to wear this color.

The new red might have been made to even things out a bit, for no blonde could wear it without looking hideous, yet almost any brunette might assume it without the slightest hesitation. It is slightly on the magenta tone, but quite dark. The rumor comes from England that the prevailing color this winter will be red. This would almost induce one to believe that common sense was invading fashion. For nothing could be more appropriate for cold winter weather than nice, bright, warm red—the red which looks so uncomfortable in summer time.

There is another shade of red which is lighter—almost rose pink—and this is very popular for brightening up dark hats or dingy dresses. The popularity of Lincoln green may be due in part to the remarkable run which the opera "Robin Hood" has had for so long! This is a good color for both light and dark types. In silk mulls there is a turquoise blue shade which is running a close race with cornflower, and though it is quite trying it is becoming to a certain style of brunette.

—N. Y. Times.

An All-Black Gown. An all-black gown that is also made of two old ones, but which looks rich and quaint, is suited to a matron of any age. In almost every wardrobe there is that reminder of the trousseau—a black velvet princess dress; then there are sure to be remnants of a black silk gown that has been ripped and carefully laid away. It does not matter if each breadth is not exactly alike in quality, provided that the colors match and the blue and brown of black do not struggle for supremacy. If possible, have the back and sides of the velvet, retaining the princess outline and its short train. Then let the front be of the silk. The upper portion should be laid in close accordion plaits and fitted exactly to the figure, while the lower part, plaited in the same way, may flare below the waist-line. The belt should be of the silk, folded, and it may fit snugly or be a bit loose, as one's figure demands. The sleeve should have upper puffs of the velvet and cuffs of the silk, made bright with bands of cut gilt or jet spangles. About the throat should be a folded silk collar with a "donkey ear" finish to conceal the hook and eye.—*Ladies Home Journal.*

Sweet Peach Pickle. Take four pounds of sugar and make a sirup of it. Remove the down from eight pounds of large clingstone peaches (the white flesh is best). The peaches should not be quite ripe. Put a few peaches at a time into the sirup, and cook until a fork will readily enter them. Take these out and put in more until all are thus prepared. Then put them into jars, and boil the sirup until quite thick, then add a pint of good vinegar, and pour over the peaches. Boil with the sirup allspice, cloves, cinnamon and mace. After three days let the sirup come to a boil once more and pour over the peaches.—*St. Louis Republic.*

That Curative Cold Bath. People who have nervous prostration, headaches, the blues, or dyspepsia, who take cold easily, who are subject to irritability, who lead sedentary lives, who need their wits about them all the time, and who are not making the progress they desire, should get addicted to the cold bath habit. It is not only cleansing, but curative, stimulating, encouraging and invigorating. It is brain-brightening, nerve-soothing, blood-quickenning, and the best treatment ever taken for the complexion, digestion and disposition.—*Chicago Tribune.*

A LION ON THE LOCOMOTIVE!

He Was Only a Mountain Lion, But Nobody Disturbed Him.

Last winter when the snowstorms were so fearful throughout the mountains in Utah and the earth was covered with snow to the depth of five to ten feet and remained hidden so long the wild animals were forced to desperation. The wolves, says the Detroit Free Press, were starved and weak, and what is known as the mountain lion almost perished from starvation. Its great strength failed it and a man with a knife could soon take the life of an animal that a short time before could hold a powerful ox or horse and make a meal of his flesh.

The hungry animals after awhile discovered that food was to be had along the railroad track, where passengers threw bones and scraps of victuals from passing trains. Often two starving coyotes would engage in deadly combat over a chicken bone that had a short time before been ridden of its last vestige of nourishment by some economical person who did not care to pay seventy-five cents for a meal. This was the condition of things.

Engineer Gast had charge of engine No. 151, which was known as "the helper," from the fact that it helped trains up the mountain and when at the summit cut off and dropped back down to the bottom ready to help another. One night when business on the road was slack Gast noticed something wrong with the gearing under the tender and remarked to the fireman that they would get off and repair it. When half way down the mountain side he brought the engine to a standstill, and the two men went to work at what proved to be a twenty minutes' job packing a hot box on the tender. The tallow pot was left at the boiler's head.

After completing the repairs the men were mounting the engine again, only to see a huge mountain lion devouring the tallow and holding full possession of the engine cab. It was a cold night and the snow drifting. The men had already remained outside until they were very cold, and the chances of dispossessing Mr. Lion were very meager, as he snapped his teeth and flashed his eyes and fast stored the tallow out of sight. The only consolation the men had was that the tallow would not last long at that rate, and even this thought was not entirely satisfying, as they had no way of determining that one of them would not go the same way at the conclusion of the tallow feast. Finally, after fifteen minutes' further delay, the tallow pot was empty, and giving a growl, as much as to say: "I am very thankful, gentlemen, and you ought to be," the animal leaped from the cab and disappeared in the hills.

Pneumatic Shoe-Soles. A novelty in foot-wear is a shoe-sole with an air-cushion. The material forming the cushion is protected by a suitable rim, and the space is arranged so that the pressure will be as nearly equalized as possible. It is said that the effect suggests walking on firm, soft turf, or a very thick carpet with abundant lining. Of course, the idea has advantages, but needs further development in order to be practical. The material must be very thick to be durable, and this would add greatly to the weight of the shoe. For ordinary wear and hard usage it would be expensive and cumbersome. The idea is an excellent one, but tough and light fabric is required to make it applicable for general use.—*N. Y. Ledger.*

A Low Water Level. In Rivers, Ponds, Wells, and other sources of drinking water threatens danger from malarial germs. This condition is usually found in the Fall, and it points to Hood's Sarsaparilla as a safeguard against attacks of disease. Hood's Sarsaparilla makes pure blood, and thus guards the system from all these perils. It creates an appetite and gives sound and robust health.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures. "I have been using Hood's Sarsaparilla occasionally for the last three years. I have suffered from malaria fever for five years, and have tried many kinds of medicine, but found no relief till I commenced to take Hood's Sarsaparilla. I have all confidence in it, and believe it to be far superior to any other tonic." P. J. Fitzgerald, 121 Ninth St., St. Boston, Mass.

Hood's Pills cure all liver ills. etc.

WALTER BAKER & CO. The Largest Manufacturers of PURE, HIGH GRADE COCOAS AND CHOCOLATES. On this Continent have received HIGHEST AWARDS. From the great Industrial and Food EXPOSITIONS in Europe and America.

WALTER BAKER & CO. BOSTON, MASS.

LYNNE. The "LYNNE" are the Best and Most Economical Collars and Cuffs ever made. They are made of fine cloth, both sides finished alike, and being reversible, one collar is equal to two of any other kind. A box of five Collars or five Pairs of Cuffs for Twenty-Five Cents. A Sample Collar and Pair of Cuffs by mail for Six Cents. Write for Catalogue. Address: REVERSIBLE COLLAR COMPANY, 27 Franklin St., New York. 27 Killy St., Boston.

LYNNE. The "LYNNE" are the Best and Most Economical Collars and Cuffs ever made. They are made of fine cloth, both sides finished alike, and being reversible, one collar is equal to two of any other kind. A box of five Collars or five Pairs of Cuffs for Twenty-Five Cents. A Sample Collar and Pair of Cuffs by mail for Six Cents. Write for Catalogue. Address: REVERSIBLE COLLAR COMPANY, 27 Franklin St., New York. 27 Killy St., Boston.

LYNNE. The "LYNNE" are the Best and Most Economical Collars and Cuffs ever made. They are made of fine cloth, both sides finished alike, and being reversible, one collar is equal to two of any other kind. A box of five Collars or five Pairs of Cuffs for Twenty-Five Cents. A Sample Collar and Pair of Cuffs by mail for Six Cents. Write for Catalogue. Address: REVERSIBLE COLLAR COMPANY, 27 Franklin St., New York. 27 Killy St., Boston.

LYNNE. The "LYNNE" are the Best and Most Economical Collars and Cuffs ever made. They are made of fine cloth, both sides finished alike, and being reversible, one collar is equal to two of any other kind. A box of five Collars or five Pairs of Cuffs for Twenty-Five Cents. A Sample Collar and Pair of Cuffs by mail for Six Cents. Write for Catalogue. Address: REVERSIBLE COLLAR COMPANY, 27 Franklin St., New York. 27 Killy St., Boston.

LYNNE. The "LYNNE" are the Best and Most Economical Collars and Cuffs ever made. They are made of fine cloth, both sides finished alike, and being reversible, one collar is equal to two of any other kind. A

RUIN BY FIRE.

Flames Swoop Over the Sand Hills in Nebraska.

The Whole Country a Raging Furnace—Not a Vestige of Haystack Left—Lives Lost and the Property Damaged Immense.

Gorham, Neb., Oct. 27.—The prairie fires now sweeping over the sand hills in this vicinity are doing much damage. The flames are traveling with almost lightning rapidity, and are consuming everything in their tracks. Thursday night the fire was driven by the wind through the central portion of Sheridan and Cherry counties. In the track of the flames were the big (Shorn and Spade ranches and a number of smaller ones. In the morning not a vestige of these ranches remained except the bare and scorched ground. At noon the fire was reported to have reached Pullman and the whole country in that neighborhood is a raging furnace. It is not known whether any lives were lost Friday, but thousands of cattle have perished. People in the track of the fire are fleeing for their lives, leaving all their property to the mercy of the flames.

At Hemingford, John Bliss, one of the men badly burned while fighting the fire, is reported as dead, and others of the victims dying.

So far the flames have traversed a stretch of country over 200 miles in length and several miles wide. The last report is from Hecla where considerable damage was done. At this place the wind turned south driving the flames to as yet an unvisited country.

HEAVY DECREASE.

Secretary Smith Asks \$14,000,000 Less for His Department.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 26.—Secretary Hoke Smith has completed that portion of his annual report containing the estimates of appropriations required for the next fiscal year. For the present fiscal year the amount appropriated by congress for the interior department was \$19,351,553. Secretary Smith asks for only \$10,855,275 for next year, which is a decrease of nearly \$14,000,000. Among the items in which a decrease is figured on is that for payment of pensions. This item shows a decrease from last year's estimate of \$10,000,000.

NEW MEXICO.

Gov. Thornton Presents His Report on the Territory.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 25.—The annual report of Gov. Thornton of New Mexico has been submitted to the secretary of the interior. The governor says there has been no material change in population, but a healthy growth has set in of a desirable class of immigration in almost every county of the territory, especially in the agricultural portion. At the end of the last fiscal year there was a cash balance of \$129,979 in the treasury of the territory.

FIVE PERSONS KILLED.

A Big Four Engine Crashes Into a Loaded Wagon at Lebanon, Ind.

LEBANON, Ind., Oct. 25.—A wagon containing a party returning from a dance was struck by a big four engine and five of the merry-makers were killed. The dead are Gertrude Davis, Grace Davis, Tenna Gurge, Carl Gowan, May McDaniel.

Valuable Horses Are Burned.

RED OAK, Ia., Oct. 25.—Between 12 and 1 o'clock Sunday morning the barn belonging to N. Yeager, of Omaha, was destroyed. It was used as winter quarters for the race horses in charge of J. Tilden. The 3-year-old stallion Antwerp, by Anco, 2165, and Elgin Girl, 2197, valued at \$5,000, were both burned. A yearling colt by Red Wald, 2253, was also lost. The fire was undoubtedly of incendiary origin.

Missouri River Bottoms Scorched.

STOUT CITY, Ia., Oct. 25.—Two destructive prairie fires have swept over a large area of country on the Missouri river bottoms south of this city during the past few days. They burned hundreds of tons of hay, besides destroying much valuable pasture and miles of fencing, small bridges and some small outbuildings.

Big Warehouse Burned.

CHICAGO, Oct. 25.—Fire was discovered Friday in the new warehouse, sections 31 and 32 of the William Deering farm implement manufacturing located at Deering, and before 10 o'clock the building and its contents had been almost entirely destroyed. The loss is estimated at \$250,000 partly covered by insurance.

Heavy Toll in Denver.

DENVER, Col., Oct. 25.—J. J. Reithman and J. J. Reithman & Co., wholesale druggists, have made an assignment to J. J. Reithman, Jr. and Fred C. Killiam. The combined properties of the Reithmans are said to amount to over \$1,200,000, while the debts are less than half this amount.

Commodore W. E. Hopkins Dead.

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 25.—Commodore William Evelyn Hopkins is dead, aged 52. He was appointed to the naval academy from Virginia. His last command was the receiving ship Independence, stationed at Mare Island.

Death by an Earthquake.

YOKOHAMA, Oct. 25.—Three thousand houses have been destroyed by a succession of violent earthquake shocks. As far as known 260 lives have been lost and a large number of people have been injured.

Reaping the Orphans.

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 25.—The orchards and fields of Hawaii are being devastated by an insect which the natives call the Japanese bug.

Killed in a Fight.

KNOXVILLE, Tenn., Oct. 27.—Labe Latham and Elijah Helton, their intended victims, were killed in a fight in Sevier county.

DEATH OF DR. HELMBOLD.

Patent-Medicine Millionaire Dies in a New Jersey Insane Asylum.

TRENTON, N. J., Oct. 26.—Dr. H. T. Helmbold, of extract of Buchu fame, died Wednesday in the state asylum for the insane in this city. He was 57 years of age and had been an inmate of the institution about three years. He was sent to the Pennsylvania asylum at Norristown and spent several years there, when his wife secured his release. He then resumed his patent medicine business and became a millionaire. For many years he conducted a drug store in the Continental hotel building in Philadelphia, and later in the Herald building, at Broadway and Ann street, New York. Several years ago he took up his residence in Long Branch, where he, at different times, entertained Gen. Grant and other dignitaries.

FOREST FIRES IN THE SOUTH.

Tennessee and Mississippi Suffer from Serious Blazes.

TRIMBLE, Tenn., Oct. 25.—Forest fires are spreading ruin in this section. The long drought has made the timber and grass as dry as tinder and the flames spread with lightning-like rapidity. The valuable range in the Obion river bottoms has been swept bare, causing a loss of thousands of dollars.

COMPTON, Miss., Oct. 25.—Forest fires are raging in the vicinity of Corinth and dense smoke overhangs the town. Several cotton fields have been destroyed in the outlying districts, valuable timber ruined, and the country laid waste. Hundreds of farmers are fighting the flames.

GRAND LODGE WINS.

A Decision of Importance to Knights of Pythias Lodges.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., Oct. 27.—Judge Brown, of the Marion county court, has decided a case of wide interest to Knights of Pythias. When Koerner lodge seceded soon after the biennial session at Washington on the German ritual question it claimed all its property. The grand lodge brought suit to recover. The court holds for the grand lodge, deciding that the property under such circumstances falls to the grand lodge in trust for one year and then in absolute ownership, if the year elapses without the reorganization of the lodge.

PASSED AWAY.

Overwork Causes the Death of a Prominent Temperance Worker.

CHICAGO, Oct. 25.—Mrs. Mary A. Woolbridge, corresponding secretary of the Women's Christian Temperance union, died Thursday evening at 6:11 o'clock at the residence of Mrs. C. E. Higelow, who is a cousin of Miss Frances Willard. Mrs. Woolbridge was known as "Miss Willard's right arm," and her death is the direct result of overwork. The disease with which she died is termed embolism. Her health was exceedingly good up to two days ago, and she died before her friends realized that she was really sick.

WINTER IN NEBRASKA.

Heavy Snow Prevails and Stock Suffers from Cold.

HAY SPRING, Neb., Oct. 25.—A heavy snow began falling here Sunday morning and continued with little interruption during the day. The weather is much colder. Stock on the range, especially on that part devastated last week by prairie fires, will suffer to some extent.

He Will Be Shot.

TULSAHOMA, I. T., Oct. 27.—Both houses of the Choctaw council adjourned at noon Friday. The house passed the bill giving to the governor power to pardon Simon Lewis, sentenced to be shot November 3, and it was vetoed. There are no other steps to be taken and he will be shot according to the sentence.

Devastated by a Cyclone.

PERRY, O. T., Oct. 25.—A cyclone visited the northern part of this county and K county in which twenty houses were blown down and wrecked. No one was seriously injured. The track of the cyclone was 500 yards wide and it swept everything in its path for twenty miles.

In Full Bloom.

ELOIN, Ill., Oct. 27.—Apple and cherry trees, strawberry vines and other plants are in blossom in many gardens in Elgin and vicinity.

THE MARKETS.

	NEW YORK, Oct. 25.	CHICAGO, Oct. 25.
LIVE STOCK—Cattle.....	43 25 @ 44 00	43 25 @ 44 00
Sheep.....	13 25 @ 14 00	13 25 @ 14 00
Hogs.....	11 25 @ 12 00	11 25 @ 12 00
FLAX—No. 1.....	40 25 @ 41 00	40 25 @ 41 00
WHEAT—No. 2 Red.....	41 25 @ 42 00	41 25 @ 42 00
No. 1 Northern.....	41 25 @ 42 00	41 25 @ 42 00
CORNEAL—No. 1.....	57 25 @ 58 00	57 25 @ 58 00
OATS—No. 2.....	21 25 @ 22 00	21 25 @ 22 00
RYE.....	32 25 @ 33 00	32 25 @ 33 00
POULTRY—Hens.....	12 25 @ 13 00	12 25 @ 13 00
EGGS—Western.....	7 25 @ 8 00	7 25 @ 8 00
BUTTER—Western Creamery.....	15 25 @ 16 00	15 25 @ 16 00
BEANS—Shipping Steers.....	14 25 @ 15 00	14 25 @ 15 00
Cons.....	13 25 @ 14 00	13 25 @ 14 00
Lockers.....	12 25 @ 13 00	12 25 @ 13 00
Butcher's Steers.....	11 25 @ 12 00	11 25 @ 12 00
Tex. Steers.....	10 25 @ 11 00	10 25 @ 11 00
HOGS.....	9 25 @ 10 00	9 25 @ 10 00
SHEEP—Creamery.....	13 25 @ 14 00	13 25 @ 14 00
Butcher's.....	12 25 @ 13 00	12 25 @ 13 00
EGGS—Fresh.....	11 25 @ 12 00	11 25 @ 12 00
EGGS—CORN (per cent).....	90 00 @ 100 00	90 00 @ 100 00
New Wheat.....	110 00 @ 120 00	110 00 @ 120 00
All Hard.....	100 00 @ 110 00	100 00 @ 110 00
POTATOS (per bu).....	6 25 @ 7 00	6 25 @ 7 00
POULTRY—Hens.....	11 25 @ 12 00	11 25 @ 12 00
EGGS—Hens.....	10 25 @ 11 00	10 25 @ 11 00
FLORID—Spring Potatoes.....	2 25 @ 3 00	2 25 @ 3 00
Spring Potatoes.....	2 25 @ 3 00	2 25 @ 3 00
Winter Potatoes.....	2 25 @ 3 00	2 25 @ 3 00
GRAIN—Wheat, No. 2 Red.....	41 25 @ 42 00	41 25 @ 42 00
Oats, No. 2.....	21 25 @ 22 00	21 25 @ 22 00
Rye, No. 2.....	32 25 @ 33 00	32 25 @ 33 00
Barley, Good to Choice.....	11 25 @ 12 00	11 25 @ 12 00
WHEAT—No. 2.....	41 25 @ 42 00	41 25 @ 42 00
Wheat, No. 1.....	42 25 @ 43 00	42 25 @ 43 00
Wheat, No. 3.....	40 25 @ 41 00	40 25 @ 41 00
Wheat, No. 4.....	39 25 @ 40 00	39 25 @ 40 00
Wheat, No. 5.....	38 25 @ 39 00	38 25 @ 39 00
Wheat, No. 6.....	37 25 @ 38 00	37 25 @ 38 00
Wheat, No. 7.....	36 25 @ 37 00	36 25 @ 37 00
Wheat, No. 8.....	35 25 @ 36 00	35 25 @ 36 00
Wheat, No. 9.....	34 25 @ 35 00	34 25 @ 35 00
Wheat, No. 10.....	33 25 @ 34 00	33 25 @ 34 00
Wheat, No. 11.....	32 25 @ 33 00	32 25 @ 33 00
Wheat, No. 12.....	31 25 @ 32 00	31 25 @ 32 00
Wheat, No. 13.....	30 25 @ 31 00	30 25 @ 31 00
Wheat, No. 14.....	29 25 @ 30 00	29 25 @ 30 00
Wheat, No. 15.....	28 25 @ 29 00	28 25 @ 29 00
Wheat, No. 16.....	27 25 @ 28 00	27 25 @ 28 00
Wheat, No. 17.....	26 25 @ 27 00	26 25 @ 27 00
Wheat, No. 18.....	25 25 @ 26 00	25 25 @ 26 00
Wheat, No. 19.....	24 25 @ 25 00	24 25 @ 25 00
Wheat, No. 20.....	23 25 @ 24 00	23 25 @ 24 00
Wheat, No. 21.....	22 25 @ 23 00	22 25 @ 23 00
Wheat, No. 22.....	21 25 @ 22 00	21 25 @ 22 00
Wheat, No. 23.....	20 25 @ 21 00	20 25 @ 21 00
Wheat, No. 24.....	19 25 @ 20 00	19 25 @ 20 00
Wheat, No. 25.....	18 25 @ 19 00	18 25 @ 19 00
Wheat, No. 26.....	17 25 @ 18 00	17 25 @ 18 00
Wheat, No. 27.....	16 25 @ 17 00	16 25 @ 17 00
Wheat, No. 28.....	15 25 @ 16 00	15 25 @ 16 00
Wheat, No. 29.....	14 25 @ 15 00	14 25 @ 15 00
Wheat, No. 30.....	13 25 @ 14 00	13 25 @ 14 00
Wheat, No. 31.....	12 25 @ 13 00	12 25 @ 13 00
Wheat, No. 32.....	11 25 @ 12 00	11 25 @ 12 00
Wheat, No. 33.....	10 25 @ 11 00	10 25 @ 11 00
Wheat, No. 34.....	9 25 @ 10 00	9 25 @ 10 00
Wheat, No. 35.....	8 25 @ 9 00	8 25 @ 9 00
Wheat, No. 36.....	7 25 @ 8 00	7 25 @ 8 00
Wheat, No. 37.....	6 25 @ 7 00	6 25 @ 7 00
Wheat, No. 38.....	5 25 @ 6 00	5 25 @ 6 00
Wheat, No. 39.....	4 25 @ 5 00	4 25 @ 5 00
Wheat, No. 40.....	3 25 @ 4 00	3 25 @ 4 00
Wheat, No. 41.....	2 25 @ 3 00	2 25 @ 3 00
Wheat, No. 42.....	1 25 @ 2 00	1 25 @ 2 00
Wheat, No. 43.....	0 25 @ 1 00	0 25 @ 1 00
Wheat, No. 44.....	0 25 @ 1 00	0 25 @ 1 00
Wheat, No. 45.....	0 25 @ 1 00	0 25 @ 1 00
Wheat, No. 46.....	0 25 @ 1 00	0 25 @ 1 00
Wheat, No. 47.....	0 25 @ 1 00	0 25 @ 1 00
Wheat, No. 48.....	0 25 @ 1 00	0 25 @ 1 00
Wheat, No. 49.....	0 25 @ 1 00	0 25 @ 1 00
Wheat, No. 50.....	0 25 @ 1 00	0 25 @ 1 00

LINEN FOR THE SPARE ROOM.

Some Things Which the Reserve Supply (best should contain).

There is a theory in the minds of some badly informed housewives that it is a mark of vulgarity to have "best" things. They say proudly, and quite rightly, for that matter, that nothing is too good for their own people. They seem to imagine, illogically, that this absolves them from the necessity of having good things for their guests. Nevertheless, it is not true that a warm liking for one's own household is incompatible with keeping a certain set of sheets, pillow cases and towels for the guest-chamber. Every woman of housewifely instincts has a natural desire to keep as large a supply as possible of spare linen, and it is only common sense to want to save that which is most worth saving. So that a supply of "best" linen does not necessarily imply that the family's usual supply is poor.

The "best" sheets and pillow-cases should be of linen. Linen is deliciously smooth to lie upon. It is pleasant also to the sight than cotton. One may buy linen sheeting by the yard and hemstitch it if she has unlimited time, a taste for needlework and remarkably good eyesight. Even then she will save very little. During the linen sales a pair of linen sheets, hemstitched and laundered, may be bought for four dollars and fifty cents. They range from this price up to very much dearer ones, but those at this cost are of an excellent quality. Pillow-cases to match may be bought at the same sales for two dollars and fifty cents a pair. The upper sheet should have the initials of the owner embroidered just beneath the upper hem in the center, so that when the sheet is folded down the initials show. The pillow-cases should be similarly marked.

All sorts of towels—hemmed, fringed and bordered, damask and huckaback—are used, but the best for general wear are hemstitched ones of white huckaback. Fringe grows "stringy" and knotted. Gray colored borders have an unpleasant habit of fading. But white, hemstitched towels wear out evenly, which is the great consideration with thrifty housewives. A rather coarse variety of huckaback with fringed or hemmed edges cost three dollars a dozen. This quality is good for ordinary use, but it is well to have on hand finer towels and more elaborate ones. If any with colored borders are bought they should be embroidered with the owner's initials in the same color. White monograms done in heavy marking linen are best for the ordinary white towels.

Old towels may sometimes be cut over to advantage in the shape of wash rags. But Turkish towelling is to be preferred, and crocheted wash rags are perhaps the best of all. A fairly good quality of Turkish towels may be bought for twenty-five cents, but the more expensive ones are better, for the reason that they last longer and that their threads do not have so unpleasant a manner of coming out. All Turkish towels, and, indeed, all fringed linen of any sort, should have the fringe whipped on before it is used.—N. Y. World.

Melons for Lunch and Dinner.

In more than a few families breakfast consists of coffee and rolls with rich cream and sweet butter. This is good for the hired girl, good for business and brain work, and good for the stomach. For the lunch, a hot dish of delicate meat or meaty fish and something prime. There is no dessert like melon. Little musk balls may be had down town in market at thirty-five cents a dozen, or sixty cents up town. They are not much larger than an egg, but the flavor is fine. If garden ripe. Teacup canteloupes are mouth-watering, too. These fruits are at their best served full of shaved ice, in halves, and eaten with a spoon. It is a culinary crime to slice a muskmelon and let it bleed to death. Some palate ticklers skewer the fruit and squirt a little fine wine into the opening to give it flavor. Liqueurs and almond extracts are often used. Small melons filled with ice cream are a refreshing kind of dinner dessert.—Alban Argus.

Sue—"What can a woman do for amusement when she has no money?" Ho—"Go shopping."—Brooklyn Life.

MOTHERS

and those about to become mothers, should know that Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription not only cures its tortures, and dangers to both mother and child, but also the period of confinement is greatly shortened. It also promotes an abundant secretion of nourishment for the child. During pregnancy, it prevents "morning sickness" and those distressing nervous symptoms from which so many suffer.

Test, Cattle Co., Texas.
Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.:
"Dear Sir—I took your 'Favorite Prescription' previous to confinement and never did so well in my life. It is only two weeks since my confinement and I am able to do my work. I feel stronger than I ever did in six weeks before."
Yours truly,
Corda Bullpiper

A MOTHER'S EXPERIENCE.

South Bend, Pacific Co., Wash.
Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.:
"Dear Sir—I began taking your 'Favorite Prescription' the first month of pregnancy, and have since continued taking it since confinement. I did not experience the nausea or any of the ailments due to pregnancy, after I began taking your 'Prescription.' I was only in the hospital a few days, and the physician said I got along unusually well."
We think it saved me a great deal of suffering. I was troubled a great deal with leucorrhoea also, and it has done a world of good for me.
Yours truly,
Mrs. Baker.

The best baking powder made is, as shown by analysis, the Royal.

Guinness
Com'r of Health, New-York City.

Celebrated Man on a Celebrated Railroad.

Gen. Lew Wallace, the renowned soldier, statesman, traveler and author, pays this compliment to the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway in the St. Paul Evening News Record, Oct. 6, 1895:
"I have traveled all over the United States and Europe, but never before have I seen such magnificent train service as I can enjoy on the Milwaukee between Chicago and St. Paul. The private compartment cars are superior to anything of the kind I ever saw."
The trains referred to by the author of "Ben Hur" are re-equipped throughout, heated by steam, lighted by electricity and arranged with the famous electric berth reading lamp.
J. T. Conroy,
Asst. Gen. Pass. Agt., St. Paul, Minn.

"Mrs. Allison has just returned from her trip abroad." Mrs. Catdon—"Poor dear, it must have been terribly dull for her, living with the house closed all summer."—Inter Ocean.

A Disastrous Failure.

Not a financial one, but a failure of physical energy, of vital stamina. How can this be repaired? By a persistent course of the blood purifier and invigorant, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which insures perfect digestion and assimilation, and a consequent gain in strength and flesh. It also remedies liver and malarial disorders, rheumatism, nervousness and constipation.

"Have you ever been to Europe?" "No; I have no relatives there."—Puck.

Half's Catarrh Cure Is taken Internally. Price 75c.

A FEW WAY to make money—write jokes.—Texas Sittings.



KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adopting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50c and \$1 bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

THE RISING-STAR SUN POLISH

FOR DURABILITY, ECONOMY AND FOR GENERAL BLACKING IS UNEQUALLED. HAS AN ANNUAL SALE OF 3,000 TONS. WE ALSO MANUFACTURE THE SUN PASTE STOVE POLISH FOR AN AFTER DINNER SHINE, OR TO TOUCH UP SPOTS WITH A CLOTH MAKES NO DUST, IN 5 & 10 CENT BOXES. THE ONLY PERFECT PASTE. MORSE BROS. FRCS. CANTON, MASS.

W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 SHOE

IS THE BEST. NO SQUEAKING. \$5. CORDOVAN, FRENCH & ENGLISH GAIT. \$4.50. FINEST & MOST DURABLE. \$3.50. POLICE, 3 SOLES. \$2.50. WORKINGMEN'S. \$2.00. EXTRA FINE. \$1.50. BOYS' SCHOOL SHOES. \$1.00. LADIES' BEST DONGOLA. \$1.00. SEND FOR CATALOGUE. W. L. DOUGLAS, BROCKTON, MASS.

You can save money by wearing the W. L. Douglas \$3.00 shoe. Because, we are the largest manufacturers of this grade of shoes in the world, and guarantee their value by stamping the name and price on the bottom, which protect you against high prices and the millman's profits. Our shoes equal custom work in style, easy fitting and wearing quality. We have them all everywhere at lower prices than the value given than any other make. Take no substitute. If your dealer cannot supply you, we can.

A. N. K.—G. 1521.

WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS PLEASE state that you saw the Advertisement in this paper.

St. Jacobs Oil is made to cure RHEUMATISM

I TOLD YOU SO.

Mirandy Hanks and Betsy Swan, Talked on, and on, and on, and on: "Mirandy, surely you're not through Your washing, and your scrubbing, too?" "Yes! Mrs. Swan, two hours ago, And everything's as white as snow; But then, you see, it's all because I use the SOAP called SANTA CLAUS."

SANTA CLAUS SOAP.

SOLD

The Lewwis Hardware Company.

A Feast in Store for all. Watch this Paper for date and don't Forget to Come.

Republican State Ticket.
For Governor—
WILLIAM H. UPHAM, of Wood
For Lieutenant Governor—
EMIL BENSCH, of Manitowish
For Secretary of State—
HENRY C. CASSON, of Vernon.
For Treasurer—
SEWELL A. PETERSON, of Barron.
For Attorney General—
W. H. MYLREA, of Marathon.
For Sup't. of Public Instruction—
JOHN Q. EMERY, of Dane.
For Railroad Commissioner—
DUNCAN J. MCKENZIE, of Buffalo.
For Insurance Commissioner—
WM. A. FRICKE, of Milwaukee.
Congressional Ticket.
For Member of Congress—
ALEX. STEWART, of Marathon.
Assembly Ticket.
For Member of Assembly—
C. C. YAWKEY, of Onondaga.

Republican County Ticket.
For Sheriff—
B. F. SMITH.
For County Clerk—
WM. C. OGDEN.
For County Treasurer—
CHAS. WOODCOCK.
For District Attorney—
LEVI J. BILLINGS.
For Register of Deeds—
FRED PEIKARD.
For Court Clerk—
FRANK CAIN.
For County Superintendent—
F. M. MASON.
For County Surveyor—
DAVID H. VAUGHN.
For Coroner—
G. C. FINGRY.

Address to Voters.
[By Republican State Central Committee.]
MILWAUKEE, Oct. 27, 1894.
The time is almost at hand when the voters will be afforded another opportunity to give expression to their political convictions through the ballot box. The election to be held Nov. 6 is one of paramount importance, and will register the sentiment of the voters upon the great financial and industrial questions that are in controversy between the parties. There never has occurred in the same period of time so great a change in business conditions as has been witnessed since the election of 1892. For many years previous to the election of 1892 there has been such a growth in wealth, development and numbers in this country as had no precedent in the advance of individual prosperity or in the building of nations. The genius of the people stimulated to prodigious activity by our wise protective laws, and given to business an impetus that brought reward alike to capital and labor, and every man, woman and child beneath the flag could easily procure all the articles of life necessary to make them comfortable. There never was a time before in this country when, when investments brought such returns, or the laborer by the laboring man could buy so much of everything essential for the welfare of himself and his family. Every wheel was running, every loom singing and every factory receiving good wages. With the beginning of the Democratic administration on the fatal 4th of March, 1893, everything was changed. Prosperity yielded to adversity, gain to loss, labor to idleness and plenty to pinching want. In the last twenty months the history of every day has been a story of loss and suffering. Fortunes have been wrecked, business crippled, investments rendered unprofitable and labor driven into idleness. The Democratic promises of better times, larger profits, higher wages, cheap living, more of everything desirable and less of everything hurtful, have remained unfulfilled. Industry has been paralyzed by delay and uncertainty. The cause of the disastrous depression is found in the attempt to put out protective legislation, and substitute for it the revenue tariff. Is it doubtful as to the future that is intruded by the Democratic man? He has closed the mines, put out the mills and factories, reduced wages and filled the streets with unrest, apprehension and disaster. The Democratic party has been in all control of the government for almost half a presidential term, and during that time has abundantly

demonstrated that it lacks both the intention and ability to give the country fair and wise government. Neither in the presidency or in congress has there been found courage or competency. The promises of the Democrats have proved delusions and their theories dangerous. We judge them not by their professions, but by their practices; not what they promise to do, but what they have done. They now ask support for the future that they may rectify the mistakes of the past. Not satisfied with twenty months of inactivity and misrule, they seek to protract the uncertainty that has blighted every business interest and brought loss, if not suffering, to every individual. The people must look to the Republican party, that has brought them so much prosperity in the past, to bring them relief from these perils and exciting Democratic times. To bring them out of disaster into prosperity, out of lawlessness into peace. This can be done only by enacting an intelligent and equitable tariff law, shutting the gates against the cargoes of manufactured goods that are intended to displace those made here and thereby turn into the streets American workmen who should be



ALEXANDER STEWART, Republican Candidate for Member of Congress, Ninth District.

employed to supply the home market. Republicans, if given the power, will restore wages to the former standard and give to business the life and profit which it enjoyed in 1892. Republicans will legislate for the United States, not for England, France or Germany. They will give the people free sugar instead of free diamonds; free necessities instead of free luxuries. They will restore the gold reserve and put a stop to the increase of the public debt. They will adopt a foreign policy that will command respect instead of exciting ridicule. In short they will restore the condition that existed before the country was visited by the calamities of a Democratic administration, and bring the country back again to the prosperity that it enjoyed under thirty years of Republican rule. The experience of the past twenty months should be sufficient to make plain to the judgments and consciences of candid and intelligent men that it is a wise protective policy that the people must look for their highest prosperity. Enlightened protection is the hope and stay of the toiling millions, whether working at the loom, in the factory or on the farm. Wherever a hammer is lifted, a plow held, a shuttle thrown, there is one whose direct interest is that labor be effectively protected. To the end that there may come independence, joy and comfort to the dwelling alike of the farmer, the operative and the artisan. The tax-payers of Wisconsin are invited to scrutinize the facts as to the management of state affairs by the present officers. They came into power under the promise that they would reform the management and reduce the expenses of the state government; they have failed to do this. Instead of reducing expenses they have greatly increased them. A comparison of the figures taken from the official records show that the expenses during the three years of Democratic rule, 1891-93, are largely in excess of the expenses for the last three years of Republican rule, 1888-90. That the state tax is to be reduced this year is wholly due to the fact that there is a large amount of money in the treasury derived from unusual sources. It is owing entirely to this extraordinary income that the taxes are reduced. The records, instead of showing economy or good business management, show the most wasteful extravagance and reckless methods. Had the present state officers been as economical as their Republican predecessors, there would have been no state tax this year, and there would have been a handsome sum left in the treasury. Any taxpayer can satisfy himself of the correctness of this statement by an examination of the reports of the Secretary of State. Our opponents seek by the use of irrelevant figures, and statements of expenditures over which the state officers can exercise no control, to establish the fact of their economy. They have as yet presented no comparative statement containing only such items of expense as are under the control of the state officers. Nor will they do this. Such statements, which are the only fair ones to make, in all cases, show increased expenses during the past three years. The extra money received by the present administration amounts to over \$200,000 in excess of the amount reported as on hand. This \$200,000 represents what has been expended

in the last three years in excess of what was expended in the previous three years for precisely the same purposes. There has been collected from the ex-treasurers and applied to the reduction of the state tax for this year \$27,502.55. The Democrats claim much credit for this, and it might be accorded them were it not for the fact that they have squandered in extravagant expenditures the entire amount, so that the tax-payers have not had the benefit of a dollar of it. It has been asserted and proved beyond controversy, that the present state officers have in no direction shown good business management or practical economical methods. On the contrary the undisputed figures of the public records show that their administration has been characterized by extravagance and waste.

It is with the deepest chagrin that we discharge the duty of calling the attention of the citizens of our state to the attempt to rob the treasury through the unlawful letting of the printing of the roster of Wisconsin soldiers. The attempt was one of the boldest, as it was one of the most stupid, ever made to defraud the public. A contract was secretly made by the Governor, under the advice of the Attorney-General, to let the printing, in defiance of the constitution of the state, which declares that all printing shall be let to the lowest bidder, at a price nearly three times as great as it would have cost had it been sent to the state printer and been done under his contract. Had not the existence of the contract been ascertained—although every effort was made to keep it secret, in utter defiance of the law which requires that all contracts shall be placed on file where they may be inspected—the state would have lost a very large sum. It was only after the threat of legal proceedings that the Governor was frightened into cancelling the contract. Before its cancellation the Governor's private secretary had sold an interest in it for a bonus of \$20,000, and \$2,500 of the money so received was used to pay a note on which the Governor was an endorser and which had gone to protest. After the contract was cancelled, the parties purchasing the interest in it brought suit against the Governor, his private secretary, the Attorney-General, and other state officers, to receive the money paid. The people of Wisconsin were then called upon to witness the shameful spectacle of their state officers, elected to protect the public interests and sworn to faithfully discharge the high duties imposed upon them, arraigned before the bar of justice for an attempt to loot the state treasury. The roster suit is now pending before the Supreme Court, the Circuit Court having held that, as the complainants had a guilty knowledge of the transaction, they could not come into the court with clean hands, and so were not entitled to receive the logic of the decision which, while non-suited the plaintiffs, convicted the defendants of an attempt to defraud the state. How can honest men, who respect themselves, have a pride in the good name of the state, or desire to see pure government, vote for continuing in power the officers implicated in the roster conspiracy? In state and nation have the Democrats forfeited their claims upon the confidence and support of the people. In the state they have engaged in unlawful and fraudulent practices, and greatly increased expenses by extravagant and reckless management. In the nation they have violated every promise made to the people, and instead of bringing better times, have dragged the country down from the heights of prosperity to the depths of adversity. There is safety in voting the Republican ticket. It stands for honest government and good times. Respectfully Yours, HENRY C. THOM, Chairman.

How Upham Uses His Men.
RHINELANDER, Nov. 2, '94.
Editor NEW NORTH—Seeing the dirty attacks made on W. H. Upham by the Journal and knowing by experience that they are falsehoods from start to finish, I will give my experience while working for the Company.
I moved to Marshfield in 1880 and worked for the Company, off and on, for six years. While not working for the Company I was working for other business people, and in all places script was just as good as the cash. You got just as much goods for script as for cash. The Milwaukee Journal stated it was discounted for trade at the store, which is false in every respect. Not only was it worth its face at their store, but all other stores were glad to get it; and know by personal experience that nine-tenths of the script that found its way into outside hands was the legitimate trade of the Company. For instance, if a man owed the Company they never refused him trade if he would work, and script was trade and cash on the face of it. These people would draw script then sell it to outside parties at a discount. These parties would take it back and demand cash for it, thus defrauding the Company out of their just profits. They would simply be selling \$5.00 worth of goods, and buy them back at the same price. Script and coupons were issued to save expense and labor in book-keeping. For instance, a man drew \$5.00 in script; there was a simple charge of \$5.00 script, when if he traded it out it would be making about one hundred words to tax up five dollars. It was a saving for the Company, that is all. Speaking about having to take script or be discharged, it is all on the face of it. The office boy came

around every Tuesday or Wednesday and would say "How much for you this week?" you would say \$5.00 or \$10.00, just as much as you needed. "How much script can you use, \$5.00?" You could bet your life when you opened your envelope Friday night, that would be what you would find if you had it coming, and if you were working steady and did not have it coming, it would be there just the same. Of course if you owed the Company you did not get the cash, they simply gave you the means of living. If you needed cash all you had to do was to call the Major one side and tell him, then you were all right, and I always noticed that those who hollowed script the hardest owed the Company the most money. A person was not supposed to take any more script than he needed for his own personal use at the store. There was only once a year that they said anything about money and that was in the spring. Some member of the Company would say, use all the script you can for we have to settle with the loggers, and they must have the money for their men are most all transient men and must have the money. It was simply asking a favor of us and nine out of ten were perfectly willing to grant it.

Speaking about the Company charging exorbitant prices; I rented a house with seven well finished rooms, and they charged me the enormous price of \$4.00 a month. The same house in this town would rent for \$10.00 or \$12.00, and those were busy times in Marshfield, at that.

And now as to the Major in person, I will illustrate at instance. In the fall of '84 my wife was sick and I had to quit work and take care of her. Winter came on, mills shut down, no work in town; her health so poor that I dare not leave her. I was in debt and no way to



CYRUS C. YAWKEY, Onondaga County's Choice for Member of Assembly.

pay. One morning I went into the office as usual and asked for script. The cashier told me he could not give it to me as I owed the Company pretty heavy now. I turned around and went out feeling pretty blue, but met the Major at the door. "Good morning Mack, how is your wife?" was his greeting. "What is the matter, you look blue?" "I am," was the reply. "I was in after script, but Baker would not let me have it." "Come on," said he. I went in. "How much do you want?" said he. "\$5.00," said I. "Will help me out," "Give him what he wants," said the Major and do not refuse him again until you consult me." Since the summer of 1887 I have not seen or heard from him directly or indirectly, except through newspaper articles, which are a shame and disgrace to the parties that write them. I could furnish these black maulers any number of instances like my own that happened while I lived and worked in Marshfield, and I do not believe if the Major could get the Governor's chair by doing one such dirty trick as he's charged with, that he would accept the office. R. M. DOUGLAS.

E. BOYER,
-- Dealer in --
Groceries,
Provisions,
Flour, Feed
Etc., Etc.
All my stock is new and fresh. My prices are low for cash, and it will pay anyone in the city to try our goods and prices. Delivery made to any part of city. North Side, RHINELANDER.

GOLDEN EAGLE
BARBER SHOP
W. A. CLARK, Proprietor.
All work in the tansorial line done Satisfactorily.
Ladies' Hair Dressing a Specialty.
Fuller House Block, RHINELANDER.

F. A. HILDEBRAND,
DEALER IN
FURNITURE.
My Stock is Complete and my Prices Reasonable. Your Patronage is solicited.
An expert embalmer and funeral director in readiness at all times. Call before purchasing.
RHINELANDER, - WIS.

Globe Barber Shop and Bath Room:
Hair Cutting, Shaving, Shampooing, etc., done in first-class order, as none but the best of workmen are employed. A hot or cold water bath can be secured at a very reasonable price, and satisfaction guaranteed. Give me a call and be convinced.
DAVENPORT STREET. - RHINELANDER, WIS.

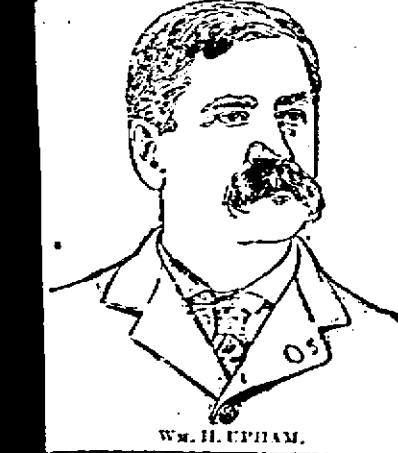
E. G. SQUIER
-- DEALER IN --
Diamonds, Watches, Clocks, Jewellery, Etc.
Repairing and Engraving Neatly Done.
Carry a full stock of the best make of watches in the best gold and silver cases at very low prices.
Store in Fausts' Block. - Rhinelander, Wisconsin

Harness! J. H. Schroeder,
BROWN STREET,
Rhinelander, - Wis.
Light and Heavy Harness,
And all Goods in my Line. Repairing done promptly and in a satisfactory manner. Orders from Lumbermen given special attention.

J. Segerstrom,
Watches,
Jewelry,
Diamonds, Silverware,
Clocks, Etc.
Fine Watch Repairing a Specialty.
Dealer in

THE CITY MARKET,
-- Wholesale and Retail --
MEATS AND PROVISIONS
Brown Street. Rhinelander, Wis.
HUNER & FENNING, Prop's.

Crane, Fenelon & Co.
DEALERS IN
Dry Goods Groceries,
Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, Furnishing Goods
First-class Goods and Prices to Suit the Times.
A. C. DANIELSON & Co.,
MERCHANT TAILOR.
We are prepared to make First-class Fitting, Fashionable Suits. We carry the Latest Style of Goods, and the Lowest Prices in the Town. Shop opposite the Giant Sleigh Manufacturing Co's plant, Rhinelander, Wis.



WM. H. UPHAM.

city by our wise protective laws, and given to business an impetus that brought reward alike to capital and labor, and every man, woman and child beneath the flag could easily procure all the articles of life necessary to make them comfortable. There never was a time before in this country when, when investments brought such returns, or the laborer by the laboring man could buy so much of everything essential for the welfare of himself and his family. Every wheel was running, every loom singing and every factory receiving good wages. With the beginning of the Democratic administration on the fatal 4th of March, 1893, everything was changed. Prosperity yielded to adversity, gain to loss, labor to idleness and plenty to pinching want. In the last twenty months the history of every day has been a story of loss and suffering. Fortunes have been wrecked, business crippled, investments rendered unprofitable and labor driven into idleness. The Democratic promises of better times, larger profits, higher wages, cheap living, more of everything desirable and less of everything hurtful, have remained unfulfilled. Industry has been paralyzed by delay and uncertainty. The cause of the disastrous depression is found in the attempt to put out protective legislation, and substitute for it the revenue tariff. Is it doubtful as to the future that is intruded by the Democratic man? He has closed the mines, put out the mills and factories, reduced wages and filled the streets with unrest, apprehension and disaster. The Democratic party has been in all control of the government for almost half a presidential term, and during that time has abundantly

CLARK & LENNON - Builders' and Lumbermen's Hardware!

THE NEW NORTH.
BISHOP & OGDEN, Publishers.

LOCAL TIME TABLES.

Chicago & Northwestern R'y.
NORTH BOUND.

Daily Mail and Express. 5:45 A. M.
SOUTH BOUND.

Daily Mail and Express. 1:15 P. M.
H. C. BECKER, Agent.

St. Paul & Sanit. Marie R'y.
EAST BOUND.

St. Paul & Sanit. Marie R'y.
WEST BOUND.

St. Paul & Sanit. Marie R'y.
EAST BOUND.

St. Paul & Sanit. Marie R'y.
WEST BOUND.

St. Paul & Sanit. Marie R'y.
EAST BOUND.

St. Paul & Sanit. Marie R'y.
WEST BOUND.

St. Paul & Sanit. Marie R'y.
EAST BOUND.

St. Paul & Sanit. Marie R'y.
WEST BOUND.

St. Paul & Sanit. Marie R'y.
EAST BOUND.

St. Paul & Sanit. Marie R'y.
WEST BOUND.

St. Paul & Sanit. Marie R'y.
EAST BOUND.

St. Paul & Sanit. Marie R'y.
WEST BOUND.

St. Paul & Sanit. Marie R'y.
EAST BOUND.

St. Paul & Sanit. Marie R'y.
WEST BOUND.

St. Paul & Sanit. Marie R'y.
EAST BOUND.

St. Paul & Sanit. Marie R'y.
WEST BOUND.

St. Paul & Sanit. Marie R'y.
EAST BOUND.

St. Paul & Sanit. Marie R'y.
WEST BOUND.

St. Paul & Sanit. Marie R'y.
EAST BOUND.

St. Paul & Sanit. Marie R'y.
WEST BOUND.

St. Paul & Sanit. Marie R'y.
EAST BOUND.

St. Paul & Sanit. Marie R'y.
WEST BOUND.

St. Paul & Sanit. Marie R'y.
EAST BOUND.

St. Paul & Sanit. Marie R'y.
WEST BOUND.

St. Paul & Sanit. Marie R'y.
EAST BOUND.

St. Paul & Sanit. Marie R'y.
WEST BOUND.

St. Paul & Sanit. Marie R'y.
EAST BOUND.

St. Paul & Sanit. Marie R'y.
WEST BOUND.

St. Paul & Sanit. Marie R'y.
EAST BOUND.

St. Paul & Sanit. Marie R'y.
WEST BOUND.

St. Paul & Sanit. Marie R'y.
EAST BOUND.

St. Paul & Sanit. Marie R'y.
WEST BOUND.

St. Paul & Sanit. Marie R'y.
EAST BOUND.

St. Paul & Sanit. Marie R'y.
WEST BOUND.

St. Paul & Sanit. Marie R'y.
EAST BOUND.

St. Paul & Sanit. Marie R'y.
WEST BOUND.

St. Paul & Sanit. Marie R'y.
EAST BOUND.

St. Paul & Sanit. Marie R'y.
WEST BOUND.

St. Paul & Sanit. Marie R'y.
EAST BOUND.

St. Paul & Sanit. Marie R'y.
WEST BOUND.

St. Paul & Sanit. Marie R'y.
EAST BOUND.

St. Paul & Sanit. Marie R'y.
WEST BOUND.

St. Paul & Sanit. Marie R'y.
EAST BOUND.

St. Paul & Sanit. Marie R'y.
WEST BOUND.

St. Paul & Sanit. Marie R'y.
EAST BOUND.

politics will restore confidence and prosperity. Some of these workmen have not been voting the Republican ticket of late; but that will not prevent them from voting it now.

They know that the restoration of the republican party to power is the one thing wanted to revive business. They will ignore all petty differences and misunderstandings, and unite in the presence of peril to save the country.

Are you going to vote for America in November, or for England. You have a chance to express your preferences. A vote for Alexander Stewart for Congress is a vote for America. A vote for Thomas Lynch is a vote for England. For proof of the above we have only to refer you to the following clause in Governor Flower's speech, delivered at a Democratic mass meeting at New York, last week Thursday. He said, "Our enemies are boastful, but the plain issue of the campaign should certainly give us the victory. This is a death struggle with the party which gave us the McKinley bill in 1890. The people discarded those theories of currency and tariffs in 1892 by election of Mr. Cleveland, and those who inflicted the evils upon us now ask restoration to power, when the country is just getting over the drunken delirium in which they left it. THEY RAISED THE TARIFF SO HIGH THE PEOPLE OF THE OLD WORLD HAD TO MOVE THEIR MANUFACTURES HERE ON THEIR LABOR WOULD HAVE STARVED AT HOME."

No Republican orator could have told the truth more plainly. McKinleyism compels manufacturing to be done in America. Clevelandism means less manufacturing here, and more in England. Vote as your forefathers shot—against the enemies of the best government the world ever seen.

Cheap Goods, No Money. Mr. Reed makes an exceptionally good point in his speeches when he remarks that there was no use in having the shop windows filled with British goods at half price, if no American wage earners were making enough money to pay for them. The method by which the American laboring man is to get protected wages and at the same time to purchase free trade goods, made under free trade wages, is one of the problems which neither Populism nor Democracy is able to solve.

When the manufacturing plants are closed and all industrial enterprises are brought to a dead stop either by free trade competition or by the world's disbelieved in our commercial integrity, neither the workman nor any one else will have sufficient money to buy foreign goods even though they be placed upon the market at cost price. If the people wish to buy goods at English prices, they certainly must be sensible enough to expect wages on the English basis also.

The political enthusiasts who have told the workmen that the land will flow with milk and honey on a free trade basis, will find it difficult to explain how he can have plenty of money to purchase cheap goods when his wages are cut in two to meet foreign competition.

The Roster Scandal.

Some eight years ago a roster, containing the names and addresses of all the soldiers and sailors who served this state in the war of the rebellion, was printed in two volumes, and an edition of 25,000 sets was issued. General Chapman, who was at that time adjutant general of the state, had some trouble with the state printer on account of excessive charges made for the binding; and in 1887 the legislature enacted a law authorizing the governor to order a sufficient number of a new and better roster, and supply one set of two volumes to each honorably discharged soldier and sailor from Wisconsin. The new law empowered the governor to contract for the work of another printer, providing that the state printing contract did not specifically cover the style of binding which the governor might deem proper to order. The constitution of the state provides that all such printing shall be let to the lowest bidder.

In 1887 certain democrats of the administration wing of the party, wanted an organ whose special business should be to boom and flatter the democratic state officers. It was started by the private secretary of Gov. Peck; and in the course of a short time it became heavily loaded with debt for want of patronage. In the hour of financial trouble, the private secretary discovered a scheme

by which the state treasury could be looted for the benefit of the impetuous democratic organ.

What was the character of the scheme?

It was to induce the governor to enter into a secret contract for the printing of 15,000 sets, 25,000 volumes, of the new roster, out of which the private secretary was to make thousands of dollars for the use of the newspaper.

Who advised the governor to enter into a secret contract for the illegal printing of 20,000 volumes of the roster?

His attorney general, J. L. O'Connor, in an official letter.

The attorney general pointed the way whereby the governor of the state could violate the constitution for the advantage of the crippled organ.

How was the contract let?

On the 7th of April, 1887, Gov. Peck made a secret contract with one W. J. P. McFall, who had not a dollar invested in the enterprise. His name was used as a blind, while the private secretary was to receive the proceeds of the contract. The price named in the contract was \$120 a volume for 20,000 copies, or \$2,400 for the first order of 15,000 sets.

What would have been the cost of the same number of volumes under the state printing contract then in force?

Seventy cents a volume, or \$21,000 for the 15,000 sets, leaving a net profit to the administration conspirators and jobbers of \$2,380. The governor's private secretary also negotiated separately with Tracy, Gibbs & Co., and McFall, for the sale of 20,000 volumes at the same price—\$120 each, that being the number which the adjutant general said would be necessary to start with. This number of volumes would have cost the state \$2,400, and thereby the state treasury would have been robbed to the extent of \$20,000 dollars, this being the amount over and above what the same books would cost if done under the state printing contract.

In what respect was the contract a secret one?

The governor did not advertise for bids according to the constitution. The contract was made in secret and no one, outside of the officers of the state and those who had invested money in the swindling scheme, were allowed to see it. Several times demands were made to see the mysterious contract and each time it was refused. During this time the contract was hiding in a pigeon hole in a desk at Dow's mill, three quarters of a mile from the capital. A fourth demand was made for it by an attorney representing the state printers, and under a threat of prosecution the contract was brought to light, and the exposure of the fraud forced the governor to immediately rescind the contract.

What about the sale of the contract?

The governor's private secretary sold the contract, although it was drawn in the name of another, for \$20,000 in cash, the money being paid in the governor's private office, and in currency, to avoid the publicity which the checks might give to the disgraceful transaction.

What was done with the \$20,000?

It went into the pockets of the private secretary of the governor, and when the contract was cancelled by the governor, this \$20,000 fled from the persons who unwittingly bought the contract, was not returned to its rightful owners.

In what way is Gov. Peck dishonorably connected with the \$20,000?

The governor was the endorser of a note of \$25,000, and a part of the money fraudulently taken on the contract, was used to meet his own endorsement on the note.

Did the governor ever offer to return the \$25,000 which was unlawfully used to protect his endorsement, after he had cancelled the contract?

No.

How did the democratic state officers use the public funds to help the new administration organ?

The governor's private secretary wanted to borrow \$5,000 from the Clinton bank, and to pay the price for such a loan, Gov. Peck, Attorney General O'Connor and Treasurer Humer, voted to make the bank at Clinton a state depository, and accordingly \$10,000 was sent from the state treasury to Clinton and the \$5,000 was then loaned to the Madison Times, the official organ of the administration.

Was any money taken from the state treasury to further the interests of the organ?

Yes. The Stoughton bank, owned by Dow Bros., furnished \$7,500 of the \$20,000 advanced on the illegal contract; and for this coming to the assistance of the private secretary and "official" Times, the state officers made the bank a state depository also, and on the 9th of June, 1887,

sent the bank \$10,000 from the state treasury.

What did the roster trial disclose?

After the contract was cancelled, the persons who advanced the money thereon,—Mr. Dow and Tracy, Gibbs & Co.,—brought suit to recover the money so paid. When the trial had proceeded several days, the judge dismissed the suit on the ground that the plaintiffs had a guilty knowledge of the conspiracy to defraud the treasury. This decision was a severe blow to Gov. Peck and his state officers, and practically convicted them of a conspiracy to plunder the treasury of the state.

LUMBERMEN AND LOGGERS:

Moore & Co's. Employment Agency, St. Paul and Minneapolis, furnish all kinds of laborers to employers free of charge. Woodmen a specialty. Correspondence solicited. Address, Moore & Co., 179 East Third St., St. Paul.

H. LEWIS,
Wine, Liquor and Cigar
MERCHANT.

Stoltzman Block. - - - - -

My goods are the very best, and I can supply customers at Chicago and Louisville wholesale prices.

Fine California Wines a Specialty.

Give me a call and sample goods and prices.

J. Weisen's
Provision Depot!

Is always stocked with reasonable goods. The best butter, eggs and everything usually found in a provision store. Potatoes at wholesale or retail. Give us a call. Brown street.

Don't Forget the Place

ED. ROGERS,
Horseshoer!

Will attend to all work entrusted to me in a satisfactory manner.

I ALSO SHOE CATTLE.

Shop next to Giant Sleigh Works.

SLIMMER'S

NEW

Clothing . . .

. . . House.

FILLED TO OVERFLOWING

With Gent's Furnishing Goods

Hats, Caps, Boots and Shoes.

HENRY HEYN & CO.,

DEALERS IN

Hard and Soft Wood,

Lime,

Brick,

Hair,

CEMENT, STUCCO,

Plastering Hair and

Building Material

Warehouse near N-W Depot.

T. A. CHAPMAN COMPANY.

For the
Fall and Winter Season.

Our new stock of Ladies' Cloth Capes and Jackets, Fur Coats and Capes, Muffs, Boas and Fur Trimmings, Children's Coats and Dresses in a large variety of new designs.

New Colored Wool Dress Goods.
New Black Wool Dress Goods.
New Colored and Black Silks.

Visitors to State Fair and Exposition Always Welcome

T. A. CHAPMAN COMPANY,
Milwaukee, - - - - - Wisconsin.

If you wish to see something that is all it is represented to be, and, in its line, complete and unrivalled, you must look at the line of

FARGO'S \$2.50



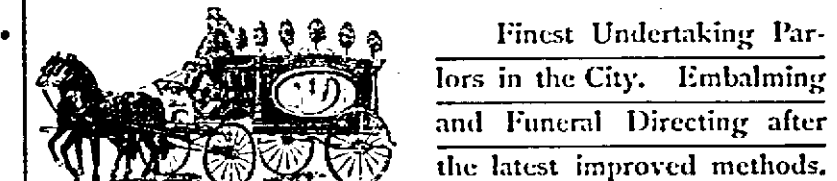
SHOES AT SHAFER'S
M. W. SHAFER, Brown St.

F. D. VERRAN,

DEALER IN

Furniture!

Largest Stock of House Furnishings in the city.
Goods sold on the Instalment Plan. Easy Payments.



Cor. Rives and Brown St. F. D. VERRAN.

ONEIDA
CLOTHING
HOUSE, ♦ ♦

We Have the Largest and Best Stock of
Clothing,
Gents' Furnishings
and Shoes.
EVER BROUGHT TO THE CITY.
LOUIS ZOLINSKY, Prop.

